

DEDICATION
of the BUILDING
OF THE
NEW HAMPSHIRE
HISTORICAL SOCIETY



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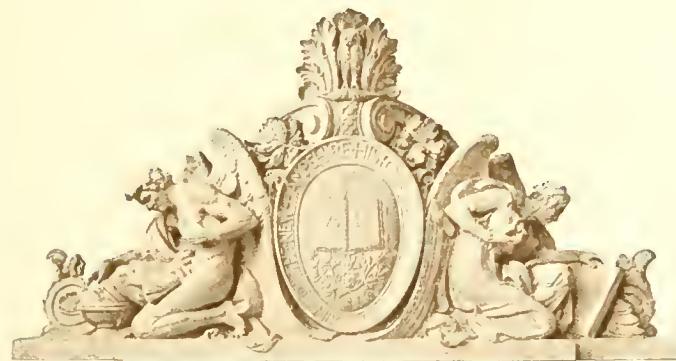
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DEDICATION OF THE BUILDING
OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE
HISTORICAL SOCIETY



One Hundred-Year-Old Building, Hampstead Historical Variety Library

Dedication of the Building of the New Hampshire Historical Society



The Gift of Edward Tuck

Concord
The Historical Society
1912

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THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

BY CHARLES R. CORNING

WEDEDNESDAY, the 21st of May, 1823, the two-hundredth anniversary of the settlement of New Hampshire, was observed with appropriate ceremonies in Portsmouth. The importance of this occasion attracted prominent citizens from all parts of the State. They were deeply impressed with the interesting historical address of Nathaniel A. Haven, Jr., the orator of the day, and agreed that an organization ought to be formed for the collection and preservation of manuscripts and documents relating to the history and biography of the State. The idea of an association created for this purpose appealed strongly to the distinguished company gathered in the ancient seaport capital, and a committee was chosen to petition the Legislature, then about to assemble in Concord, for a charter of incorporation. This was the origin of the New Hampshire Historical Society.

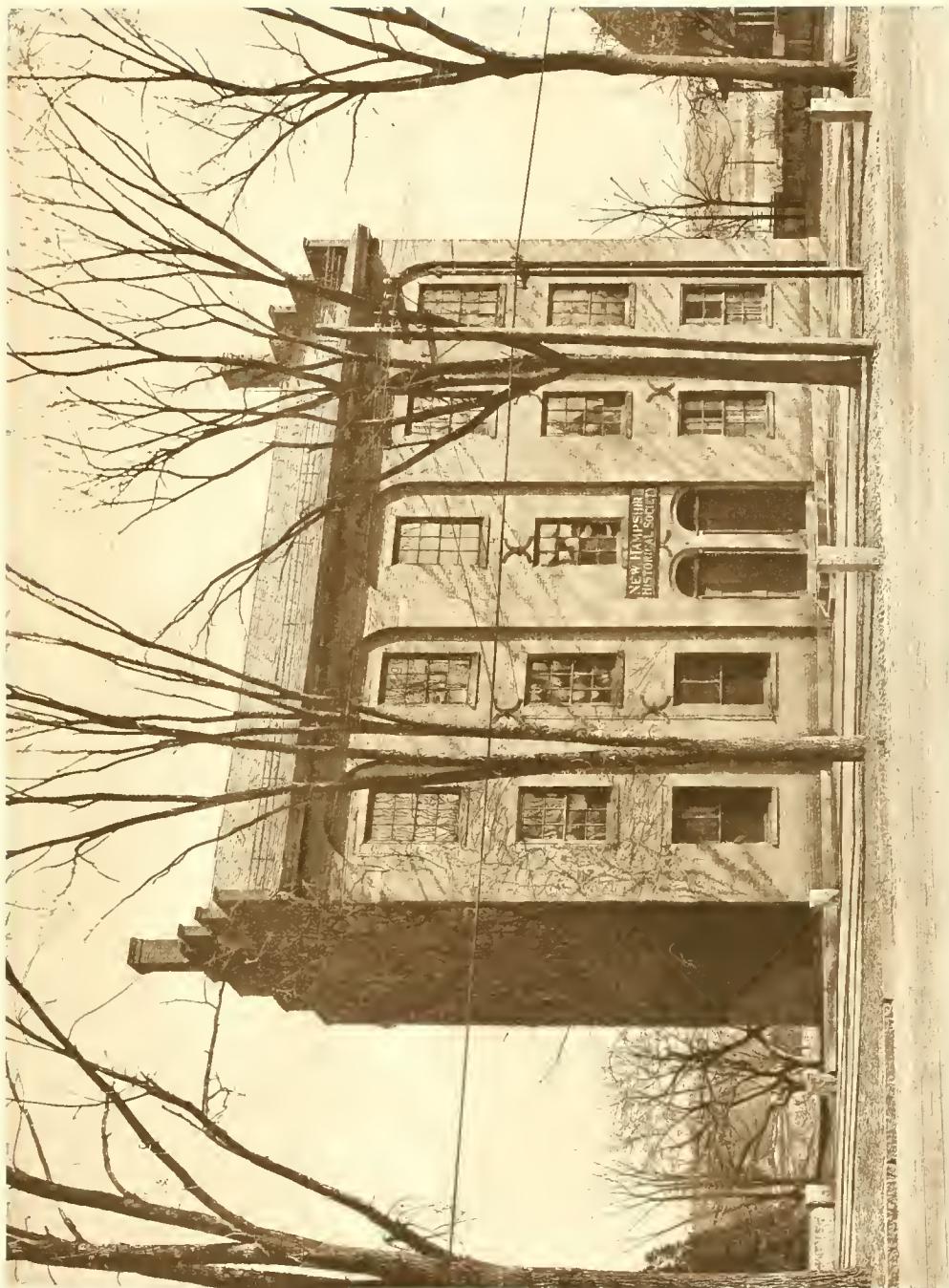
The act incorporating the Society was signed by Governor Levi Woodbury the 13th day of June, 1823. The incorporators named in the act were Ichabod Bartlett, William Plumer, Jr., Bennet Tyler, Jeremiah Smith, Jeremiah Mason, Richard Bartlett, James Bartlett, Jacob B. Moore, Andrew Pierce, William Smith, Jr., and Nathaniel A. Haven, Jr. These gentlemen, together with associates interested in the purposes of the organization, signed the constitution, and the fifth Historical Society in the United States began its useful work. The original members not named in the charter were Benjamin Abbot, Ebenezer Adams, Nathaniel Adams, David

Barker, Jr., Peter Chadwick, Charles William Cutter, John Farmer, Asa Freeman, Hosea Hildreth, John Kelley, George Kent, Alexander Ladd, Parker Noyes, Nathan Parker, Oliver W. B. Peabody, William Plumer, Israel W. Putnam, Timothy Upham and Levi Woodbury.

Among the thirty one original members were citizens already distinguished in various walks of life and many more upon whom the highest of public favors were later to be bestowed. Representative men indeed, were those whose love of State and interest in historical subjects caused them to found this Society. Concord, as the capital of the State, was selected as the home of the new organization. The early records of the Society were very brief, but it is clear that the annual meetings were regularly held.

Before many years had passed the modest beginnings in the way of a library had so increased that more space within which to arrange the manuscripts and books became urgent. An appeal to the Legislature having been favorably received, a small committee room on the third floor of the State House was assigned to the young society for library purposes. A few years later the books and pamphlets had become so numerous and additions were swelling the total so rapidly that before long another change to more commodious quarters became necessary. It was at this turn of affairs that William Plumer, a former Governor of New Hampshire and the first President of the Society, with interested friends, presented a petition to the Legislature asking that a fireproof building should be built by the State for the safe keeping of the valuable property of the Society, but to that appeal came no response.

During the decade 1835-1845, the condition of the Society occasioned solicitude to its supporters. Owing to the increase of books, a move to better and more convenient quarters became imperative, yet there were obstacles in the way, and the greatest was want of money. At length an arrangement was made with the Blazing Star Lodge of Free Masons whereby the library and collections of the Society were removed



Old White House, 1870 to 1912

from the State House and deposited in the rooms of the Lodge. It does not appear that a change so singular as this met with success or approval, for the incongruity of the arrangement soon became plain. It is a fact of historical interest that the building once the brief home of the Society, is still standing upon its ancient site on the west side of Main Street opposite the Phenix Hotel. In 1840, another change removed the library and collections to the building of the Merrimack County Bank on North Main Street. In this building Franklin Pierce, afterward President of the United States, had his law office. In its day this building was an interesting and perhaps it might even be called an imposing example of contemporary architecture. Naturally it was one of the sights of the town. For many reasons this locality seemed exceedingly appropriate and desirable. The June meetings were kept up and some creditable work was accomplished. But on the whole it must be said that affairs were anything but prosperous because of a lack of adequate resources. The quarter century comprised in the years 1840-65 was a dark and depressing period for the Society and its few but earnest members. It was due to their unselfish interest that the organization during those years was maintained. Nevertheless, the volumes, newspapers and manuscripts belonging to the Society had now become a valuable collection numbering nearly seven thousand. At the close of the period mentioned the National Banking Act compelled the owner of the building,—a state bank, to close its accounts and go out of business; consequently the Society was face to face with a crisis more serious than any that had previously threatened its existence. Fortunately the officers of the bank were also members and well-wishers of the Society.

Joseph B. Walker, delivering the dedicatory address in 1873, related an interesting incident connected with this crisis in the Society's affairs. "At the very point of its extremity, and when its horizon was darkest, four of its old friends met, one afternoon in the winter of 1868-69, to devise, if possible, some means

to remove its embarrassment and secure to it a permanent home of its own. Four subscriptions, of two hundred dollars each, subsequently increased by a fifth of equal amount, were then made towards the sum requisite for the purchase of the building, whose upper story it had occupied for nearly thirty years, and the whole of which its growing wants would, ere long, demand. This beginning of a thousand dollars, the hearty efforts of Dr. Bouton and some others, more than trebled. With the money then raised (about \$4,000) this structure was purchased on the 9th of June, 1869, and conveyed in fee simple to the Society."

THE PROBLEM OF SECURING AN ADEQUATE BUILDING

Changes and repairs necessary to the new use of the building were made very successfully, transforming the interior into a library well adapted to the purpose. But structural defects still existed and could not easily be remedied. Year by year these defects caused constant apprehension of loss by fire. The Society's collections, however, greatly increased, so that at the beginning of this century the shelves were crowded with valuable volumes, and the vault was filled with original manuscripts and priceless letters, among which were those of Webster, Plumer and General Sullivan. Adequate protection against loss became imperative. Want of funds continued to be a serious problem, nevertheless at the annual meeting on the 9th of June, 1897, the question of buying the Chadwick lot adjoining the library on the south was referred to the Standing Committee. On this land stood the remains of a dwelling-house which had been destroyed by fire, and the purchase of the property as a measure of security seemed advisable. At the April meeting, 1899, the acquisition of this property for \$1,825, was approved. This action was the beginning of the movement for a new building. No one, indeed, denied that the time had arrived to consider the question and to find means to carry it into effect. Books were increasing rapidly

and the valuable Sabine Library of 5,000 volumes was soon to come into possession of the Society.

Among the most devoted members at this time was William C. Todd, whose home was in Atkinson. Much of his time in later life was passed in Concord, and it so happened that he was President of the Society at this very important period of its history. None knew better than Mr. Todd that the first great need confronting the Society was a new building; accordingly at the seventy-seventh annual meeting, the 13th of June, 1900, he addressed a communication to the members offering to give \$5,000 toward the erection of a suitable fire-proof addition, provided a like sum should be contributed before November 1. A committee was at once appointed to solicit the necessary \$5,000. From this beginning finally grew the building of granite and marble commemorated by this volume.

At the next annual meeting, 12th of June, 1901, the committee announced that the sum of \$5,000 had been secured from willing friends all over the country. A committee consisting of William C. Todd, Benjamin A. Kimball, Samuel C. Eastman, Joseph B. Walker and Virgil C. Gilman was then elected to consider the question of new or enlarged accommodations. A year later the result of their investigation was submitted in printed form. There were about 17,000 volumes and 60,000 pamphlets, besides numerous manuscripts. The yearly accessions were large and increasing. The sum of \$10,000 was wholly inadequate to build a substantial and adequate addition. The committee ultimately recommended that the fund of \$10,000 be kept for the purpose for which it had been given and that nothing be done to the present building. But the important paragraph in this report was this: "The committee also report that in their opinion an addition to the present building is not desirable. Such an addition would be only a make-shift, and it would be far better in the long run to secure an entirely new building. . . ." At an adjourned meeting the 11th of February, 1903, a special committee to

solicit additional funds for the erection of a new building was appointed. In 1905 the trustees of the John H. Pearson estate added a gift of \$5,000 to the building fund.

At the meeting held the 12th of April of that year, the discussion concerning a new building became animated, opinion favoring the use of the old premises for the purpose. This meeting was a very important one in the history of the Society. It was at this gathering that the gift from the trustees of the Pearson estate was announced. This gift was secured by the solicitation of John C. Thorne, an active member of the Society. A committee, consisting of the Standing Committee with four other members, was instructed to consider the proposition of a new building and to secure plans, make recommendations and report at the annual meeting. This the committee did, but in the meanwhile an agreeable and unexpected incident had occurred, changing the situation. Although plans had been made providing for a new library on the Society's land to cost from \$35,000 to \$40,000, the committee, recognizing at once the importance of a communication made by Benjamin A. Kimball, paused in its work and did nothing further. During Mr. Todd's last sickness he expressed to Mr. Kimball more than once his views and wishes concerning the Society and its permanent location. He had long seen the undesirability of adding to the old building and he felt strongly that the best interests of the Society would be greatly advanced by moving to a site nearer the State House. Mr. Todd had, moreover, entertained these opinions for a long time and they were held tenaciously during the last years of his life. It was he who first seriously called the attention of Edward Tuck to the needs of the venerable Society and particularly to the necessity for a new and modern building.

Mr. Todd became insistent that no money should be spent on the old site, as he thought a building on that location would not be attractive to persons desirous to assist in securing a proper and appropriate library building. Consequently at

the 1905 meeting Samuel C. Eastman offered and advocated a resolution favoring a change of location. This was the first step taken toward moving to a site near the State House. It was also at this time that Mr. Kimball took an active interest in the project by conferring with the committee and suggesting that a structure suitable to the present and future needs of the Society should cost not less than \$100,000, that it should be placed in the group of public buildings near the State House, and offered to undertake to raise that sum of money provided the committee took no further action.

The committee at once agreed that if \$100,000 could be raised for a new building, they would be in favor of giving up the Main Street location and seeking a new site near the public buildings around the State House. Discussion followed and inquiries were made as to the probability of Mr. Kimball's success in his unlooked for and generous offer. Members were curious to know the source of this benefaction but Mr. Kimball stated that publicity at that time would not promote the success of the undertaking.

It was voted at that meeting that the subject of a new building should be postponed to a date to be fixed at the next annual meeting, and it was also voted, "That it is for the best interests of the Society to erect a building that shall be adequate for the future needs of the Society, and an ornament and credit to the State, and as that cannot be done with the funds now on hand, that a committee of three be appointed to increase the present fund and procure designs for a building of a classical character that will meet the requirements of the Society, to be used especially to inform donors as to the general character, arrangement and style of building it is proposed to erect, (an ideal design not planned for construction) in say four forms:

1. General elevations, with an imposing entrance properly inscribed.
2. First floor for library and executive department.
3. High basement for storage, cataloguing, heating, ventilating and general purposes.

4. Section through the center of the building showing interior arrangements as well as possible.

The design should be made with special reference to its location.

THE GIFT OF EDWARD TUCK

Mr. Todd's communication to Mr. Tuck had deeply interested him in the Society and the necessity for a modern library building. He asked for a comprehensive report of the condition of the Society, together with the tentative opinions of its friends concerning a new building. This information was promptly sent to him. While in Paris in May, 1905, Mr. Kimball explained the project for a new building and its location, and it was at that time that Mr. Tuck gave assurances of assistance in carrying on the work provided some site near the State House should be selected. Mrs. Tuck now became much interested in the conferences and discussions concerning the plans and details of the new library and continued thereafter an active and helpful factor in the work. Mr. Tuck and his wife were acquainted with Concord, and in a general way knew the proposed site of the building on the land occupied by the Rolfe and the Mead houses. Mr. Tuck suggested that these lots be bought at once, which was accordingly done by Samuel C. Eastman and Mr. Kimball.

The first plan made by Guy Lowell, a distinguished Boston architect, contemplated a library building to be erected on the land then purchased, but during the spring of 1907 Mr. and Mrs. Tuck spent a few days in Concord and carefully studied the situation. They quickly came to the conclusion that in order to build a library such as they had in view, it would be necessary to acquire more land and Mr. Tuck contributed \$10,000 toward the purchase of all the house lots on Green and Park Streets, which together with the two lots already purchased, comprised all the property within the square bounded by State, Park, Green and Center Streets with the exception of the Bishop's House and the Advent meeting house lot. At a later date the Advent property was also purchased



Edward Tuck

by Mr. Tuck and presented to the Society. With the acquisition of additional land, new, enlarged and more ornate plans were prepared which Mr. Kimball carried to Paris for the critical approval of Mr. and Mrs. Tuck. For a fortnight at least these plans and sketches were carefully examined and were finally approved. Mr. Tuck expressed himself thus respecting the new building:

"I want this building to be pure Greek, embodying the best of its kind in architecture and artistic beauty, and in all its appointments to be unsurpassed, making the structure ever a joy to visit. Mrs. Tuck and myself want the building to be the best of its kind, of distinctive character and of the best design."

As the result of correspondence between Mr. and Mrs. Tuck and Mr. Kimball, and also personal interviews, the Society took definite action at an important adjourned annual meeting held Saturday, June 29, 1907. At this meeting the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, that Messrs. Benjamin A. Kimball, Samuel C. Eastman and Henry W. Stevens of Concord, Frank N. Parsons of Franklin, and Frank W. Hackett of Portsmouth, be appointed a Building Committee, with full power to raise such sums of money as may be necessary in addition to the funds of the Society now especially pledged and available therefor, to purchase the land on the corner of North State and Park Streets in Concord, and erect thereon a new library building on the plan submitted to the Society at this meeting, subject to such modifications as may be found expedient or necessary.

Said Committee shall have full power to make all contracts required for the carrying out of the plan in the name of the Society.

Said Committee may appoint its own chairman, treasurer and agents and shall have charge of the disbursement of all funds raised or hereby appropriated for the building or land.

Said Committee may provide for any memorials that in their judgment may be deemed proper.

Voted, that the Building Committee this day appointed is hereby authorized to fill any vacancy that may occur in their number, the person so appointed to serve until the next meeting of the Society, when the vacancy may be permanently filled.

The several house lots were cleared of dwellings and work now began. The foundations outlined indicated the generous design of Edward Tuck.

To narrate the progress, step by step, leading to the decision that resulted in an acceptance of the plans and the signing of building contracts would be to tell a story altogether unusual, possibly unprecedented in the history of similar projects. Because of the confidence existing between Mr. Tuck and Mr. Kimball, there had been no writings or binding agreements on either side. All that had taken place had been of an oral nature, yet here was an undertaking involving a large sum of money and embracing business contracts and various responsibilities. Moreover, an ocean separated one from the other. The foundation walls had been completed and the formal laying of the corner stone was approaching when Mr. Tuck, in order to guard against the confusion which might result from the uncertainties of life, placed in the hands of Mr. Kimball a letter, under date of March 30, 1909, in which he definitely assumed responsibility for the cost of the construction of the building and its entire equipment.



Mrs. Edward Tuck

The work of the most accomplished artists in stone is to be lavished upon this exquisite material. You already see some foregleams of its splendor in the specimens of wall before you; and when the resources of art in marble, and steel, and bronze, come to be added to this external grandeur, it cannot be doubted that the result will be “a thing of beauty, and a joy forever.”

Knowing something of the general scheme, and the commission given to the builders, I assure you that it may be confidently expected that in exterior and interior decoration, this noble building is to be the peer of the best in the country, and that no scientific or historical association will be housed in more sumptuous quarters.

It will be in keeping with the fine group of buildings which will adorn this quadrangle—a site which has been pronounced the finest in New England next to Copley Square—comprising the Capitol, the State Library, the Federal Court House and Post-office, the City Hall, and others of scarcely less pretensions—and in historical significance and function this will not be inferior to any one of these stately edifices.

Such will be the building, and it is to be raised here in a State not as yet replete with monuments of history or artistic genius—but in which a brave beginning is being made. This Society has already done and is now doing much to illustrate and immortalize the achievements of the State, and the civic and military renown of her sons.

The Society may, I think, justly claim to have been the center and mainspring of the intellectual movement in our State, which in the last half century has manifested itself in the growth of the historic spirit, and the cultivation of taste in literary, pictorial and monumental art.

The New Historical Hampshire Society was formed nearly a century ago. At the beginning and all along the course of its history, our leading intellects in the learned professions and every department of knowledge have evinced their interest in it and its objects. I need not enumerate them.

The great names of Jeremiah Mason, Levi Woodbury, Jeremiah Smith, Ichabod Bartlett, William Plumer, Franklin Pierce, Joel Parker, Nathan Lord, Ira Perley, Samuel D. Bell, Charles H. Bell, and all our later statesmen, orators and scholars have adorned its rolls; and beyond question our present and future leaders of thought, opinion and action will hereafter be identified with it and its activities.

The Society essentially antedates in work on its chosen lines that of the State Library, our neighbor now so finely housed, which assumed no rank in work of this character till 1866.

The growth of the Society and its progress in carrying out its purposes were slow for many years. The interest in it was practically local and its maintenance due mainly to the hospitality and public spirit of Concord and Concord people.

But many studious and inquiring men have cherished it, and industriously wrought for its benefit for eighty-seven years; and in the last forty years a general quickening of interest in it has resulted in a great accumulation of valuable property, till today its collections in every branch of knowledge, especially upon historical, antiquarian and genealogical lines are of priceless value.

Its library, comprising more than 15,000 bound volumes, its pamphlets, manuscripts, letters, autographs, coins, curios, Revolutionary relics and historic memorials of many kinds are pronounced by those who are experts in such lore to be unsurpassed by collections of this class in any other State, while its walls are covered with noble portraits, busts, engravings, and objects of historic interest connected with celebrated men and events.

In the course of time these accumulations long since outgrew our accommodations and the need of a suitable building to house the precious possessions of the Society has long been felt. Some efforts and notable gifts have been made to supply this want; but until very recently no assurance of an adequate fund to meet the wants of the Society for the present and the century to come has been found.

It is a felicity in which we rejoice at the present hour that most opportunely a man has appeared who has the insight to discern the needs of this Society, the public spirit to appreciate and the munificence to supply them.

We are here today by the grace and generosity of Mr. Edward Tuck, still, let us be thankful, a citizen of New Hampshire and not as yet expatriated, though a dweller in the French capital.

Mr. Tuck is a son of our State, the scion of a distinguished father, highly honored and still well remembered by us, and a graduate of our own college. He has been a resident of Paris for many years, where his great business capacity has rendered him able to make the munificent gift which this building implies.

Mr. Tuck has prospered and "made good" in the world and makes this offering in token of his loyalty and affection for his native State and the honored ancestor whose name he has given to his greatest endowment.

Such are the public works which he is projecting in our midst, the forms of beauty and utility which he is raising, at Dartmouth College, here at the capital and in his native town, for enlarging the instrumentalities and broadening the scope of our culture and civilization—such are his contributions to the learning, and the enlightenment and refinement of the generations to come, that we may have a sure forecast that in traversing our State our successors in citizenship shall find everywhere proofs that a man of splendid public spirit, of insight and liberality, has lived, and left great memorials for the elevation of men. That inscription in the choir of St. Paul's Cathedral will as justly be applicable to him as it originally was to Sir Christopher Wren, *Si monumentum requiris, circumspice*, "if you ask for his monument, look around you."

If I may venture to conjecture the purpose of Mr. Tuck in making to us this princely benefaction, I believe it is not for what our Society has done, or is specially now doing, that he is thus distinguishing us by his favor; nor is it of any local or

temporary purport, or for the adornment or aggrandizement of this capital, worthy, interesting and beautiful as it is.

But if I rightly conceive the views of Mr. Tuck, prefigured clearly by his cosmopolitan spirit, in what he has done at Dartmouth College and elsewhere, his design is co-extensive with the State and Nation—particularly the convenient, large unit of the State—the State that gave him birth, and to which his heart and mind are ever returning in love and service. His thought and his gift are of and to the State, and not specially to its capital city.

He conceives of this as a great repository, whose library and whose treasures of literature and art will make it the resort of scholars and men of letters of the entire State; where investigation and research of every kind may be pursued under the best possible advantages, and statesman, lawyer, historian, scholar and philosopher, can find all that science and art have gained for his use, his culture and his instruction.

He sees the great capabilities of such an association of our most cultured and advanced thinkers and workers, and he wishes to create here a headquarters of civilization in the future—to make this Society of ours the New Hampshire center and rallying point of the best thought and work of the next ages.

I believe the New Hampshire Historical Society will rise to the full measure and height of this great opportunity. Conscious of its high responsibility and of a new era opening in its life by these new facilities and means of progress it will be inspired to a zealous co-operation with the just expectations of Mr. Tuck and will make the institution endowed with this noble home a laboratory for intellectual work of the highest character. Already much has been done in this direction and I am sure that no community is richer than this in accomplished results of a serious and permanent nature inwrought with the very fabric of society in law, in religion, in legislation, in all the arts and sciences which adorn, dignify and elevate human life. At this merely preliminary stage of the work it is not

the time to enter upon any elaborate discussion of the Society or of this building. At a later day in more formal and stated discourse our history, our achievements, our aims and especially our obligations to our benefactors will be more carefully given to the world.

I merely outline this great enterprise today and call the citizenship of New Hampshire and of the Republic of Letters to witness the breadth of this conception of our mission—to cherish and disseminate sound learning, to encourage independent thought, to keep an open door and to be hospitable to all free inquiry—and especially do we design to investigate in the fullest and most searching manner the origin of this noble State of ours, of which we are all proud to be citizens, and to make a comprehensive and logical collection of all the authentic sources of our history and bring into scientific body and statement all that can be known of a State which yields superior rank to no commonwealth in the world.

These are our hopes and aims, and we cherish the belief that in the collections of the Society which have been gathered in eighty-seven years past, a splendid beginning toward their realization has been made. Our library is already an invaluable nucleus of what we expect to be ultimately a vast storehouse of the facts of our past, of the work accomplished by our ancestors in peace and in war. We shall await with such patience as we can command the raising of these walls and when the cap-stone has been placed, as we place the corner stone at this hour, those of us who survive to that not very distant day will meet here again to hear a characterization in a more elaborate and ambitious style of the great designs of our benefactor and the working out of the stupendous plans of the Divine Mind which permeates the universe in giving us such men and such fruits of their labor and their lives.

ADDRESS BY HENRY B. QUINBY, GOVERNOR OF
NEW HAMPSHIRE

To achieve the security of the archives of our State for generations to come will be to render a service which cannot well be overestimated and this has been the task chosen by one of New Hampshire's generous sons, Mr. Edward Tuck, and to him, the thanks of a grateful people will be given for the gift of the magnificent edifice to be erected here which will be an enduring memorial of his public spirit and love of home and country.

No structure can be too beautiful or too costly to be a fitting casket to contain the treasures of New Hampshire's splendid history.

Within this shrine of imperishable granite will be safely deposited the priceless records and other tangible evidences of New Hampshire's share in the founding and in the building of our Nation.

Here, too, as the years roll by, will be gathered tokens of the great battle for the preservation of our Union, that the memory of our patriots may never die—and relics of the war with Spain which has banished forever from our continent the last vestige of Spanish rule.

Hither will our citizens journey to contemplate this building and its precious contents. Before us and our descendants they will bring vividly to mind the stories of Stark at Bennington, who began the breaking of the chain which bound us to Great Britain; Sullivan who provided ammunition for Bunker Hill, and the brave men who followed them to victory and who helped to place this great Republic of ours upon a lasting foundation.

Here the men and women of New Hampshire can learn as no language can teach them of the accomplishments of their ancestors in the arts of peace and of their heroism in war; in every struggle in which America has been involved for liberty, for justice and for equal rights to man, and may our children

and our children's children find inspiration here to emulate the virtues and the patriotism of their fathers.

Fellow citizens, I congratulate you and our State upon the great achievements which have placed New Hampshire, although comparatively small in area, among the greatest of the states of our Union in influence and importance, and well may we all rejoice in this day which sees laid the corner stone of this haven of safety for those things which we hold so dear that generations yet unborn, as they behold them may praise God and their ancestors for what they wrought.

GREETING FROM MR. TUCK

Benjamin A. Kimball, chairman of the Building Committee, read this interesting communication:

PARIS, June 9, 1909.

Hon. Benjamin A. Kimball, Chairman Building Committee New Hampshire Historical Society, Concord, N. H.

It is my hope that the Historical Society Building, of which the corner stone is being laid so auspiciously today, may be perfectly adapted to its purpose, and by its architectural beauty, afford perpetual satisfaction and joy to the Society itself and be a source of pleasure and pride to the people of the Capital City and of the State of New Hampshire.

EDWARD TUCK.

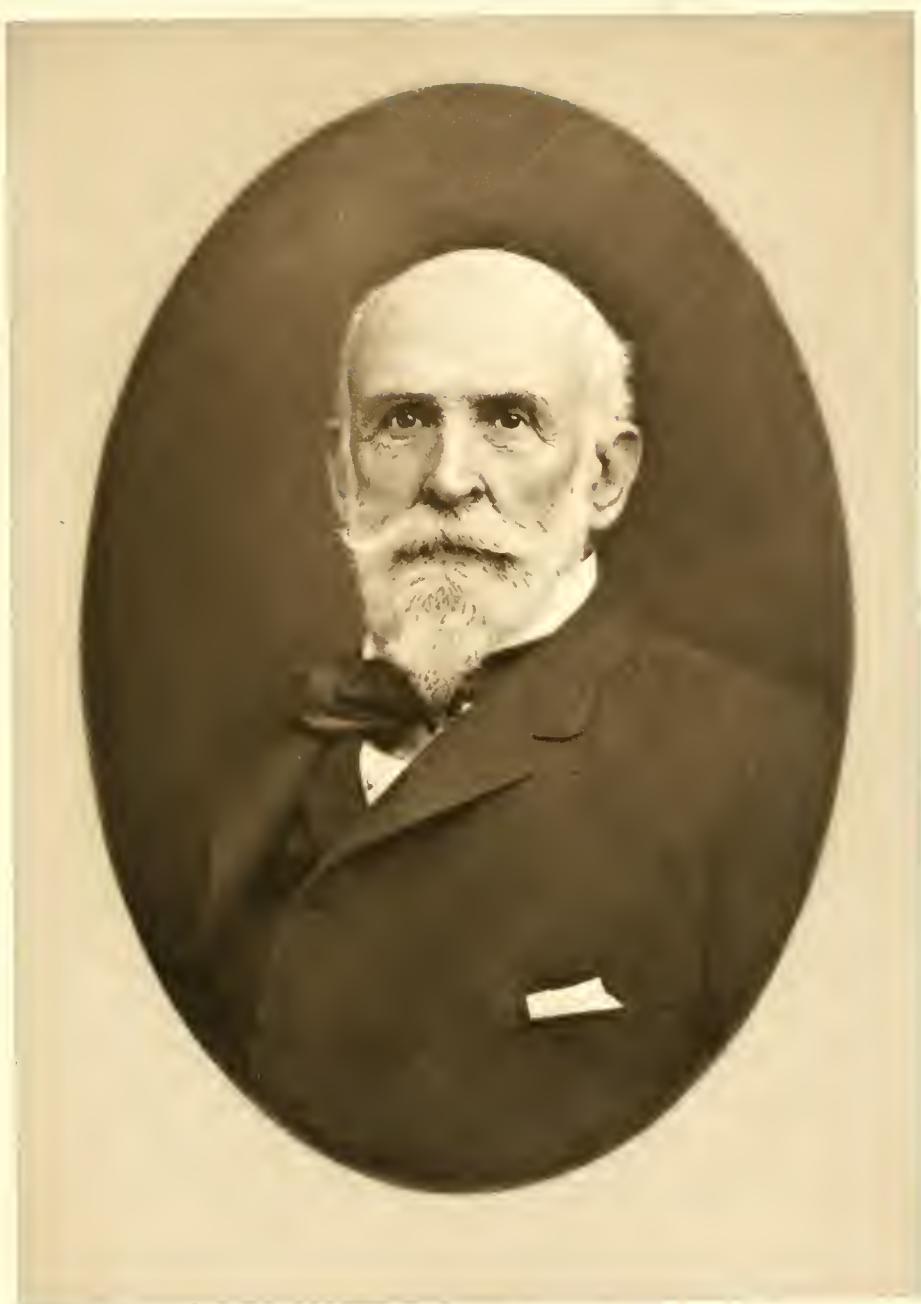
THE LAYING OF THE STONE

As the corner stone was dropped easily and gently on its bed, Mr. Kimball continued:

And now in behalf of Edward Tuck I declare this corner stone well and duly laid.

May this building of granite, marble, steel and bronze exist forever.

Master Builder: Having thus laid the corner stone of this building, I now return to you these implements of your craft having full confidence in your skill and capacity to perform the important duties confided to you to the satisfaction of those who have intrusted you with their fulfillment.



Benjamin S. Hinckley

CONCLUDING CEREMONIES

In the laying of the corner stone, a trowel of solid silver, with handle of ebony, made at the works of the William B. Durgin Silverware Company, was used by Mr. Kimball, chairman of the Building Committee, the blade of which was inscribed with his closing words.

The implements were received from Mr. Kimball by Edward F. Minor of Worcester, Mass., president of the Central Construction Company, the general contractors for the building, who was accompanied by William Shumway, the vice-president of the company, also of Worcester. The school children then sang a hymn written by Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, D.D., a former president of the Society, which closed the ceremony.

God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendor through the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever Thine.



Main Entrance to the Library

THE NEW BUILDING

TWO years and a half separated the laying of the corner stone and the day of dedication. The superintendent acting for the building committee was Timothy P. Sullivan of Concord, who had large experience in construction work, particularly of granite. Under Mr. Sullivan's constant supervision the plans and specifications were faithfully carried out. The details embodied in this beautiful structure were not only new in Concord, but they had seldom been seen in American architecture. Month after month this interesting construction went on, gradually and gracefully unfolding the exquisite conceptions of the architect, Guy Lowell. In the words of Mr. Lowell:

"The New Hampshire Historical Society Building has been given an unusually appropriate architectural design. The building, primarily a library in character, an athenæum in fact, also expresses the dignity of a home for art, and a meeting place for lectures and for research.

"First of all there is a quality of permanence, without and within the structure, in the restrained beauty and dignity of the design, the materials, and the decorative treatment. The building is Greek in spirit and in detail. It is not archaic, however, neither does it express any passing style nor modern fancy. It is entirely appropriate for its uses, and an inspiration to those who know the building and to those who avail themselves of the opportunities it affords.

"The elements, fire, and even time itself cannot harm the work. The exterior is of granite, cut from Rattlesnake Hill in the Capital City. Daniel Chester French, in the monumental sculpture over the grand entrance, carved from the same granite, tells the story of ancient and modern research

which the Society and the structure typify. The sculpture, conceived and executed in the same spirit, fulfills and crowns the beauty and dignity of the whole.

“Massive bronze grilles frame this entrance. The central rotunda is built of Old Convent Grey Sienna marble, a material of great beauty, quarried by monks from the only quarry in the world of this material. The arches and vaults, even the ceiling, are of this marble. The whole rotunda design is impressive in its simplicity.

“The great staircase leading to the stack room and to the exhibition hall is of Hauteville marble, adorned with railings and lamp standards of bronze. The rotunda on this story is constructed throughout in Caen stone.

“The entire west wing of the building is devoted to the library of the Society, and is complete in every requirement. The main reading room is large, light, and of very pleasing proportions and detail. The books are in bronze cases arranged according to the alcove system. Over the fireplace in this room, is the contributors tablet of white marble, where, in bronze letters, are inscribed the names of those who have given distinguished study to historical research, and also the names of men and women who have contributed toward the purchase of the land and the maintenance of the building.

“In the basement are the newspaper room and the cataloguing department, and adjoining the reading room are rooms for the librarian and for the trustees.

“At the right in the rotunda is the lecture room, with marble door panels and platform with mahogany chairs while overhead is the large, top lighted, brick paved exhibition room. On this floor are several apartments designed for special exhibitions and loan collections.

“The electric fixtures, all especially designed, in keeping with the character of the building, are of bronze. The furnishings are of mahogany designed in harmony with all else, and making complete a building admirable in every detail.”

On the marble wall facing the grand stairway has been



Grand Stair Case

placed a beautiful tablet, the gift of Benjamin A. Kimball, dedicated to Edward Tuck in commemoration of his generosity to the Society. This tablet exhibits workmanship of the finest taste and skill; its composition is of bronze enriched with dark and antique color. The design represents an aged student recording history, having on his right the lamp of knowledge and a palm branch and on his left an hour glass and an olive branch.

In the lower rotunda to the right and to the left of the entrance are two semi-circular niches each containing a bronze bust; while directly overhead facing the staircase are two similar niches each with its distinguished tenant.

Nowhere, perhaps, could a quartette of this character touch the visitor more deeply and rouse in him an appreciation of family achievements mingled with sentiments of patriotic gratitude. And all this amid surroundings unusually rare and beautiful.

On the right as one enters the splendid rotunda is a bronze bust of Amos Tuck, while opposite on the left is a similar bust of his son, Edward, the donor of the building. Amos Tuck, although a native of Maine, was a life-long citizen of New Hampshire and a man of much distinction. He was one of the original Free Soil Democrats, leaving the party because of its policy respecting slavery and becoming a founder of the Republican party whose name he suggested as early as 1853. Six years in Congress and several terms in the State Legislature comprised his legislative career, but his political influence continued to the end of his life.

The bust of Edward Tuck, the benefactor of this Society, occupies a place at the left of the entrance. Unlike his father, Mr. Tuck has never taken an active part in politics, but few men know our politics better or possess a keener insight into their trend and effect. Born in Exeter, August 25th, 1842, studying at Phillips Academy and entering Dartmouth as a sophomore in 1859, he was graduated three years later. Although beginning the study of law in his father's office, his

practical knowledge of French soon prompted him to take an examination with a view to the consular service and having passed it successfully, he was sent to the consulate at Paris where within a few months he succeeded to the vice-consulship. But official preferment soon gave way to business, consequently he left the service to enter the well-known banking house of John Munroe and Co., at Paris. Few years passed before Mr. Tuck became a member of the firm, remaining until the early eighties when he finally retired from active business pursuits.

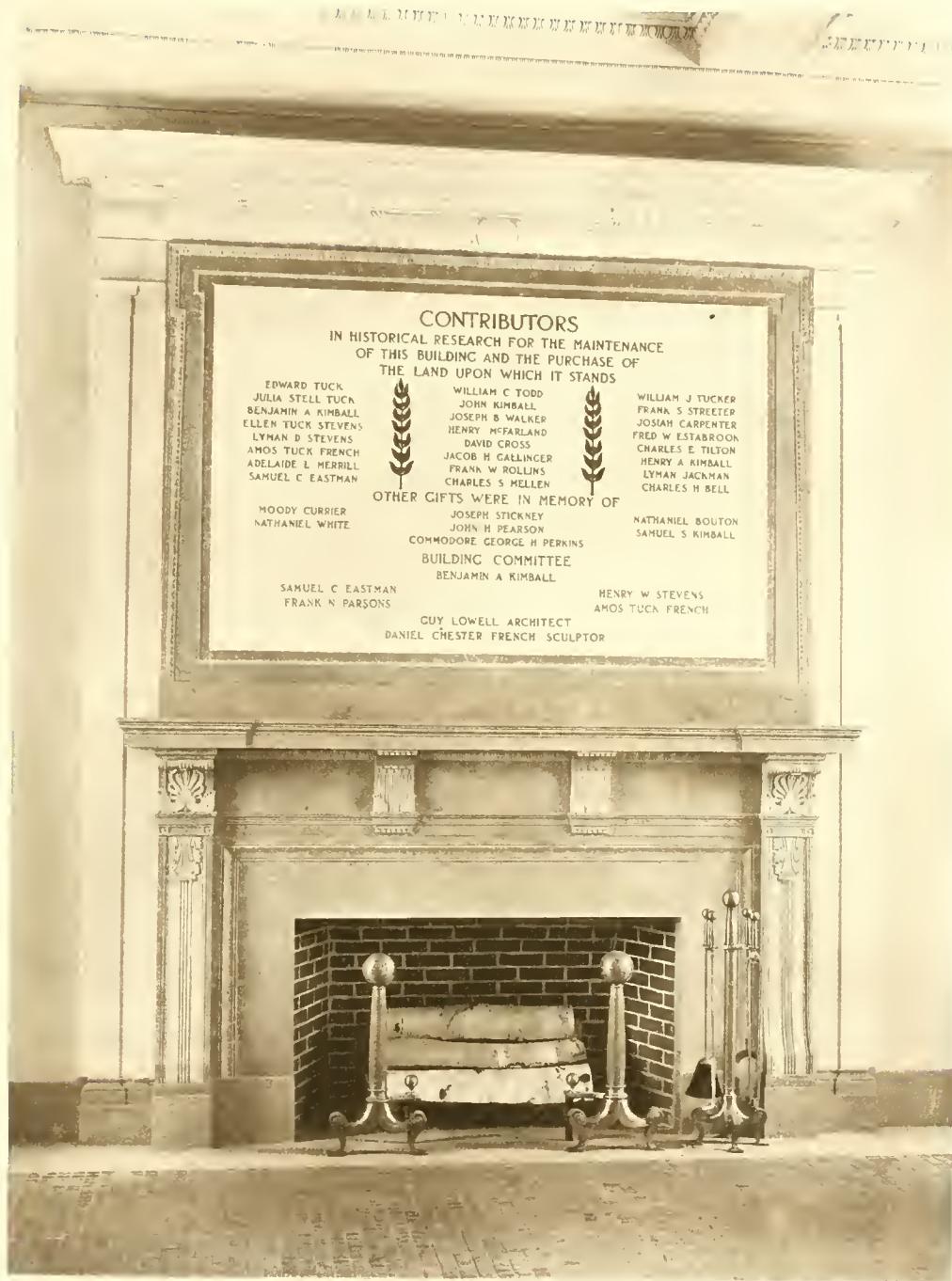
The character of Mr. Tuck is seen in his great public benefactions—and no man knows of his many private gifts. To Dartmouth College he has given large sums all directed to practical ends.

In 1872 Mr. Tuck married Miss Stell who has been an active adviser and worker in the wise and liberal philanthropy of her husband.

Two marble busts in the niches of the upper rotunda are the gifts of Mr. and Mrs. Tuck. One is the bust of William Shorter Stell, father of Mrs. Tuck, the other a bust of Benjamin Franklin. Mr. Stell was born in Philadelphia in 1800 and while a young man he went to Manchester, England, where he became a well-known and successful merchant. He retired from commercial life in 1850 and died in London in 1863. An ardent and outspoken Union man during our Civil War, and almost in daily conflict with old English friends he abated no opinion nor left unspoken his hostility to the Confederacy. Mr. Stell was an intimate friend of John Bright, Richard Cobden, George Peabody, Charles Francis Adams, Junius S. Morgan, and to many distinguished countrymen traveling in England he showed generous hospitality.

The fine bust of Benjamin Franklin is supposed to be the work of Caffieri, and was made from the living model.

Between these busts is a copy in plaster of Houdon's bust of Lafayette, the original of which stands over the entrance to the Assembly Hall at Versailles.



Contributors Tablet

This is a gift to the Society by Benjamin A. Kimball.

The building, simple in its magnificence, is richly adorned by a group of splendid statuary occupying a prominent place over the ornate and impressive entrance. The sculptor is Daniel C. French, a native of Exeter.

The group consists of two figures, male and female, kneeling, on either side of a shield bearing the seal of the Historical Society and surmounted by an ornamental finial of which the chief feature is an owl, as the symbol of Wisdom. The aged female figure on the right represents Ancient History. She holds in her right hand a skull symbolizing the dead past and is studying a tablet upon which her left hand rests,—the tablet representing the records of the past.

The figure of a youth on the left represents Modern History as the genius of Discovery. His right hand rests on a globe while he studies a scroll which rests on his knee.

The Seal which appears on the shield between the two figures has in its center an open book with a torch, representing Learning and the transmission of it; above is the radiation of Light, and below is a skull of an Indian with the feathered head-dress of the New Hampshire Indians. Branches of the apple and the pine surround the skull as symbols of cultivation and wildness, and an Indian arrow-head appears below.

The building is 150 feet in length and 90 feet in width including the massive pavilions. Constructed of ten cut Concord granite, Greek in design and spirit, with details of the Doric order, situated on a site bounded by State, Park and Green Streets with the State House, Federal Building, State Library and the City Hall close at hand, the New Hampshire Historical Society, through the generosity of its benefactor, possesses a perfect and complete structure, at once attractively beautiful both within and without. Entering the massive bronze doors, the beauty and excellence of design are at once seen. The circular walls of Convent Grey Sienna marble, with arches and vaults of the same material, with spacious halls leading to the reading room and to the lecture room, give an effect of singular dignity in art and design.



View of Entrance from Hallmark.

THE DEDICATION

THURSDAY, the 23d of November, 1911, was the day appointed for the formal dedication. The weather was mild and propitious and the exercises and banquet were carried through with gratifying success. At eleven o'clock the members and the invited guests assembled at the State House, where they were received and welcomed in the Council Chamber by Governor Bass and Mr. and Mrs. Tuck. The Governor's staff, in full uniform, with their ladies, also assisted at the reception. An hour later, one of the most distinguished companies ever seen in New Hampshire, numbering between five and six hundred, under the marshalship of Frank W. Hackett of New Castle, moved from the State House across State Street to the beautiful home of the Society, now opened for the first time.

ADDRESS OF EDWARD TUCK

Called to order by Mr. Hackett the exercises of dedication were at once begun. Daniel Hall, President of the Society, introduced Benjamin A. Kimball, Chairman of the Building Committee, who from the first had been the adviser of Mr. Tuck as well as a friend of many years. Mr. Kimball formally announced to Mr. Tuck the completion of the building, in these words:

"The committee to whom has been entrusted the construction of this building, has conformed to your wishes in its erection and now takes pleasure in delivering to you the key."

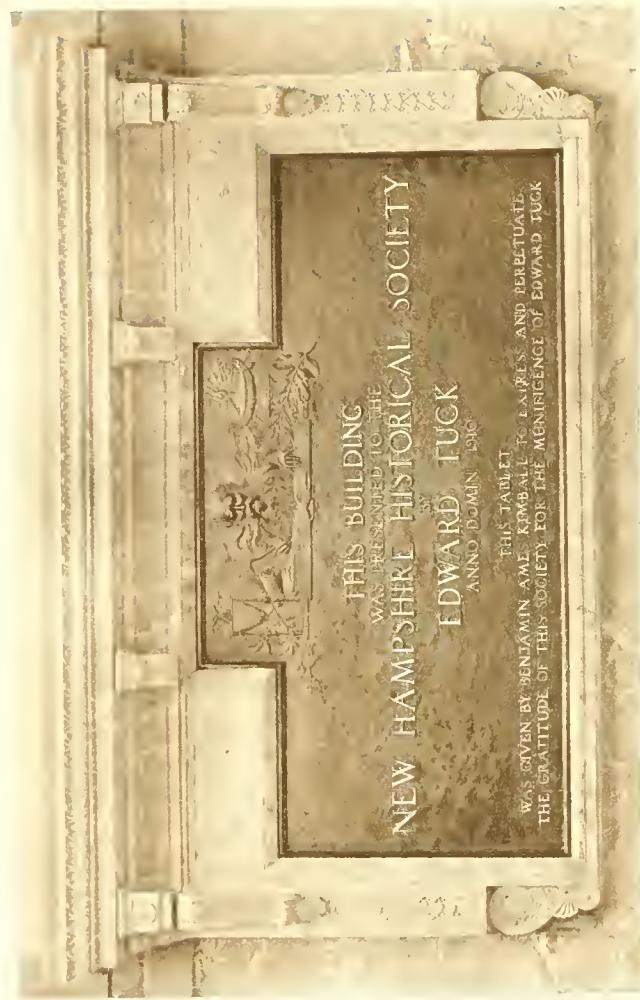
Mr. Tuck accepted the report of the Chairman of the Building Committee in the following address:

It is my part in the ceremonies of today formally to present this building to the New Hampshire Historical Society, preparatory to its official dedication. It is fitting that I should make the presentation through you, for having from the inception of our plans the benefit of your superior judgment

in all matters pertaining to construction, of your artistic taste, your vigilant watchfulness throughout the work, and your public spirit in devoting to it your valuable time, I decided to provide for the erection of something more monumental and ornate than a simple library building. It is due to you, also, that for its plan and construction we secured the services of the distinguished architect, Mr. Guy Lowell, who is with us today and whose finished work we now admire.

The satisfaction I have in giving to the Society a permanent home in which its historical treasure may find all the security that human effort can ensure, is twofold. I am pleased to be able to present to the Society a building, the urgent need of which has existed for so many years, one that it will possess in its own right and that will be worthy of what is believed to be one of the most valuable historical libraries in the United States. It is an even greater pleasure to have this opportunity to testify to my loyalty to my native State by causing to be built in its capital city and of its own imperishable granite, a structure which I have intended should be, in its perfection of artistic design and of material execution, a source of gratification and pride for all time to the people of New Hampshire. In the monumental sculpture over the portal of the building we have the grandest specimen of the artistic work of a son of our own State, one of America's most celebrated sculptors—Daniel Chester French.

There are in the State of New Hampshire two institutions of which we, the sons of the State, have just reason to be especially proud: Dartmouth College and the Historical Society. First and chief is Dartmouth College, which, thanks to the liberal annual appropriation now made by the people of the State as represented by their Legislature, and to private gifts, has entered upon a new period of accomplishment and fame under the able administrations of President Tucker and of President Nichols. I trust that old Dartmouth may ever endure as a perfect example of a typical New England college, and that it may acquire an increasing



Kindall Tuck

celebrity, not so much for the number of its graduates as for the high quality and efficiency of the education it bestows, and for the genuinely democratic spirit with which its students are imbued.

It is my expectation, Mr. Chairman, that the Historical Society, in its home which we are dedicating today, will take on new life and usefulness, that an awakened interest in it throughout the State will be made manifest by an increasing membership, and that its precious possessions will be largely added to now that their security and preservation are permanently assured. I hope that the building itself will have in the future a high *educational* value to those students and lovers of art, from our own State and elsewhere, who may be unable to see and to study the best examples of ancient and modern architectural beauty in foreign countries. I hope, too, that the unique and invaluable library of the Society, in the spacious accommodation and orderly arrangement which this building affords, will become available for reference not only to historical students from New Hampshire, but to those who may come to consult it from all parts of the United States, and that the glory and renown of the Society throughout the country will be as enduring in the generations yet to come as will be these granite and marble walls. With full confidence, Mr. Chairman, that these anticipations will be abundantly realized, I now present to the Society the building and hand to you its key.

TRANSFER OF THE BUILDING TO THE SOCIETY

Mr. Kimball then presented the building to the Society, and unveiled an elaborate bronze tablet on the wall of the rotunda with the inscription *in relief*.¹

In receiving the key Mr. Kimball said:

In the presentation of the key of this building by the hand of the donor, we find in the act as well as in the words which

¹ See illustration on opposite page.

accompany it, a recognition of the excellence of the work done by the architect, the sculptor, the superintendent, artisans and contractors who have faithfully co-operated with us in its erection.

In receiving the key of this building we express the hope that the memory of Edward Tuck may be as enduring as this magnificent edifice he has now presented to us.

In order to perpetuate our appreciation of his gift, I have caused to be placed upon this wall a tablet of bronze as a testimonial of our gratitude to the donor, and commemorative of the greatest event in the history of our Society.

Mr. President, it now gives me pleasure to present to you the key of New Hampshire's Temple of History.

ADDRESS OF PRESIDENT DANIEL HALL

In the name and behalf of this Society, as its President, I receive this key, in token of the possession and ownership of this beautiful building, to be hereafter devoted to the uses of the Society, and to the promotion of historical culture in our State.

This corner stone was laid on the 9th of June, 1909, and without haste, but without pause, the work of architect, contractor and artisan has been pressed forward with such vigor that the building stands before us today substantially perfect in exterior and interior decoration, and complete in every detail, giving us, what we have never had before, abundant accommodations for cabinets, stacks and historic memorials, which we are anxious to arrange, protect and preserve.

The time available at this moment forbids any lengthy recital of the history of the Society, and its dwelling places hitherto. It is sufficient to say that, though organized nearly a century ago, the Society has never, till now, had a dwelling place adequate to its needs. Moving from one temporary abode to another, during that period, it has, however, been under the



Kolmunder

constant guidance and patronage of the intellectual leaders of our State, has been cherished with a becoming State pride, and has maintained a foremost rank among the learned societies and agencies of the time. Through all vicissitudes its library has steadily increased, till now we have nearly 20,000 bound volumes, and our pamphlets, manuscripts, files of newspapers, and cabinets of antiquities, autographs, photographs, coins, portraits, colonial, revolutionary and other relics, are very numerous and of priceless value. There are in our archives many precious letters and mementoes of Webster, Lincoln and other historical characters. To these will soon be added, now that we have a place for their shelter and orderly arrangement, many objects of historic and artistic interest which will make a collection of inestimable value, and afford unrivaled facilities for research, and the historical inquiries for which the Society exists. This development of its function and enlargement of its facilities should and will, we are confident, make this building the resort of scholars, legislators, antiquarians, historians,—a place for investigation "in the still air of delightful studies," and for the extension, and particularly the diffusion of knowledge and sound culture, especially in that field to which it is dedicated by its constitution,—"to discover, secure, and preserve whatever may relate to the natural, civil, literary, and ecclesiastical history of the United States in general, and of this State in particular."

Mr. Tuck has well spoken of the great need we have felt for many years of a building like this for the housing of what he has justly termed "one of the most valuable historical libraries in the United States." It was this need to which his generous spirit has responded.

When speaking of this work and its inception, I ought not and will not forget to mention the obligations of the Society and the State to one of my predecessors in this office, the Hon. William C. Todd, of Atkinson, who, I believe Mr. Tuck will bear me out in saying, was the first person to bring this great

benefaction to his attention. Mr. Todd was a most enlightened and liberal-minded man, and a life-long and zealous friend of this Society. He endowed it with valuable gifts of money and wise counsel, but his crowning service to us was this suggestion to Mr. Tuck which first kindled his interest in the Society. Mr. Todd died in 1903, but his word had not fallen upon stony ground. It fructified, and the result is seen before us in this beautiful structure, ornate and classical in design, but serviceable in the highest degree, and admirably adapted to all our wants.

Mr. Todd's name has been fittingly engraved on the enduring bronze of yonder tablet, and his memory will not perish.

This tribute to Mr. Todd detracts nothing from the credit due to our benefactor; for it was your mind, Mr. Tuck, which conceived this noble structure; your generosity, guidance and counsel which have presided over its erection and completion. The New Hampshire Historical Society and the citizens of the State owe you a debt of gratitude which mere words have no power to express or repay.

But, in addition to our own appreciation of this benefaction, you may, and surely will, take to yourself the high satisfaction, in your own modest phrase, of "giving to the Society a permanent home in which its historical treasures may find all the security that human effort can ensure," and of testifying in magnificent fashion to your loyalty to your native State, by "causing to be built in its capital city, and of its own imperishable granite, a structure which you have intended should be in its perfection of artistic design, and of material execution, a source of gratification and pride for all time to the people of New Hampshire."

You may be assured, sir, that you have fully accomplished your purpose, and have done more, doubtless, than you had intended; for, by these strong walls, exquisite carvings and shapely columns, rising so harmoniously into the ordered grace and dignity which make this edifice "a thing of beauty and a joy forever" you have safely committed your own "name and memory to the next ages."



Upper Railing

Although you have not passed your life entirely in our visible presence, but have seen and dwelt, much in other lands, as a citizen of the world, we are thankful that unlike some others, you have not become expatriated, but that you left your heart in New Hampshire, when you went abroad; and we who have kept our feet here on the granite rocks, vie with you today in devotion to the old State of your nativity—one of the “Old Thirteen”—whose annals are crowded with memorable heroic and romantic incidents—one of the oldest of American commonwealths, whose three centuries of history have been filled with honor and heroism from the beginning—through the early colonial days—through the fiery trials of the Revolution, and the formation of the Constitution, “the greatest work ever struck off at white heat, by the mind and purpose of man”—and through the unhappy civil strife which finally settled our frame of government and consolidated the Union. While she has not kept her place and rank among the States in point of population, wealth and political importance, in all the great elements of civilization, she is not behind any of them today; but in education, in legislation, in liberal, political, social and religious thought and institutions, she is in the van of advance, and not inferior to the best states in the world.

Such is the monumental story of New Hampshire which we wish to gather together, to preserve and give to the world, and to continue and honor by our emulation.

We join with you, sir, in the “expectation” which you have so felicitously expressed, that “the Historical Society, in the home which we are dedicating today, will take on new life and usefulness, that an awakened interest in it throughout the State will be made manifest by an increasing membership, and that its precious possessions will be largely added to, now that their security and preservation are permanently assured; and that the glory and renown of the Society will be as enduring in the generations yet to come as will be these granite and marble walls.”

EXERCISES IN THE LECTURE ROOM

The members of the Society and invited guests then proceeded to the lecture room at the east end of the library, which was soon filled to overflowing, a still larger number being unable to gain admission.

Upon the platform were the President of the Society, Mr. Edward Tuck, ex-President William J. Tucker of Dartmouth College, and Hon. Samuel W. McCall, a representative in Congress from Massachusetts. The President said:

We will now proceed with the dedicatory services of this occasion. I hold in my hand a gavel which has just been received from the distant State of Oregon. It was sent to us by the Oregon Historical Society, organized in 1898, with the request, with which we gladly comply, that it be used in calling our Society to order today. This gavel is most elaborately designed and made of ten varieties of native woods selected for their historical interest, and is a piece of exquisite workmanship. It is accompanied by a careful and detailed account of each piece of wood used in making it, and its history and historical significance, and also by a cordial and touching letter, with allusions to natives of New Hampshire who had a part in the early settlement of Oregon.

This is a beautiful present, and a most thoughtful and opportune reminder of the solidarity of New Hampshire people—that “once a New Hampshire man, always a New Hampshire man”—and of the community of interest between us and our sister society far off on our Pacific coast.

In itself this gavel is worthy of a careful study on many accounts, and also as a token of the participation by one of the latest of American commonwealths in the highest culture of the land.

We accept the gift with thanks, and will treasure it among our chiefest historical possessions. We may be permitted to hope that our friends in Oregon will not apply to it their favorite principle of the “Recall,” but will allow us to keep



Reading Room

and cherish it among our precious souvenirs of this important occasion.

I esteem it a signal honor that it devolves upon me to inaugurate the first exercises of this Society in our own house—with which we have become endowed within the last hour by the munificence of a son of New Hampshire, of whom we are proud, and to whom our gratitude for this beautiful and substantial gift will always be felt and acknowledged.

Mr. Tuck's princely liberality has been manifested by even greater gifts bestowed upon other institutions, localities and enterprises in his native State; but his bounty is equaled by his modesty, and he wishes to be excused from speaking at this time. He is, however, present with us, and I am glad to have you see him, as he is glad to see you.

ADDRESS OF DR. WILLIAM J. TUCKER

The President introduced Dr. Tucker as follows: "One honored name and personality are so inseparably identified with our highest public activities and all that is best in New Hampshire—our efforts for progress, and for betterment in every direction in art, in education, in all works of civic pride, that an occasion of this sort would seem to lack something of its due setting and illustration, if it were not graced by the presence and participation of the first citizen of New Hampshire. We all rejoice that overcoming by his will the ill health under which he has been suffering in these later days, he is able to give us the satisfaction of his presence at this time; and as a special personal friend of Mr. Tuck it gives me the greatest pleasure to present to you the Rev. Dr. William J. Tucker, ex-President of Dartmouth College." Owing to the condition of Doctor Tucker's health he was not able to deliver this address in person. It was read by General F. S. Streeter.

In speaking at the dedication of the State Library building I took occasion, as I recall, to dwell at some length upon the erection of that building as an illustration of "the revival of civic pride in the commonwealth." The State, though then acting in its corporate capacity and through its authorized representatives, really acted in response to public sentiment. It was no longer fit, in the judgment of our more thoughtful and responsible citizens, that the State should remain without some visible and worthy expression of its concern for those more advanced civic interests which naturally center in a state library.

In the erection of this building we have an equally gratifying illustration of the more individual and personal ways in which we are allowed to serve the commonwealth. I say, in which we are allowed to act thus, for this more personal way of service is a part of the original New England idea and method of serving the state. The original New England conception of citizenship left very much room for the free play of public spirit. It created a race of public-spirited in distinction from private-spirited citizens. It entrusted to men so trained the support of the higher part of education, the advancement of industry and the arts, and the diffusion of religion not only in its inherited forms but also in new applications to the social order. It set up everywhere within our borders signs and testimonials pointing to the working of the principle. Such were the colleges, most of the libraries and museums, the churches, and not a few of the homes of business and of industry.

True, this original idea of citizenship was not carried over completely into the newer states which New England men built in the West. The newer states, developed under New England influence, assumed more functions and took larger control of public interests, than the original states had then, or have since, seen fit to assume or undertake. But there is plainly discernible, I think, throughout the Northwest a growing desire and purpose to recover and reëstablish this somewhat neglected principle. Even the state universities are beginning to make their appeal for individual benefactions, not only for the money needed, but for the spirit which is more needed. The principle is certainly vital and germinant even when overshadowed by other civic principles. We are all coming to learn, some for the first time and some over again, that the state, that institutions of every sort, *must* have that kind of loyalty which is allowed to work in personal ways and with personal distinction. Nothing, therefore, could be more timely than that now and here, within this group of civic buildings representing the municipality, the state, and the



Library Room

federal government, there should arise this building representing the more personal aspect of citizenship.

We honor today, as always when we recall the record of the New Hampshire Historical Society, the names of its founders and faithful supporters—names of very great significance to our State in other connections; but the distinction of the hour must fall, whether he will or not, upon our friend and guest who has given us in this building such an exemplification of the principle to which I have referred. I do not know how to discriminate, so far as the actual motive to this generous act is concerned, between the obligation to do such a thing which came upon him by inheritance, and the love of doing such things which has been developed by practice. No like instance occurs to me in which father and son have been so much at one in the purpose of their lives, and at the same time so successful in expressing this purpose in such different ways, as appears in the public careers of Amos and Edward Tuck. Amos Tuck gave to this State and to the country the rare personal gift of loyalty to conviction—a gift which contributed powerfully to the redemption of the State of New Hampshire from the political domination of the slave power, and ultimately to the redemption of the nation from the grasp of the same power. It was the most timely gift which any man at that time had in his power to bestow. When Amos Tuck as a young man broke from his party in his support of John P. Hale, and called a convention of independent men, he led the way, in this locality, into that great national movement which was to change the future of the country. The same principle of estimating himself according to his relation to the public good, which actuated the father, has manifested itself in the son through the unselfish and far-reaching use of personal possessions. The motive of personal action has been equally sincere. Absence from the country has not dulled the fine sense of loyalty nor have the allurements of social life weakened the strong sense of duty. The gifts of Edward Tuck have always been, so far as I know, of his own motion, never

solicited, the result of an intelligent and well-considered purpose, doubled at least in value by their timeliness, and evidently prompted by the impulse to bear his part in fulfilling the highest obligations and privileges of citizenship. In this last gift, as in those which have gone before, we have, therefore, not simply the occasion for appreciation and gratitude; we have here a striking witness to the value of those rights and privileges which go with the more personal forms of public service, and no less an object lesson and example to all of us who wish that these especial rights and privileges may be perpetuated.



View of Grand Staircase from Landing

THE DEDICATION ADDRESS

BY SAMUEL W. McCALL

The President introduced Mr. McCall in the following words:

I now have the honor to present to you as the orator of the day a loyal son of our own Dartmouth College, a distinguished scholar, publicist and statesman, the Hon. Samuel W. McCall of Massachusetts.

THE New Hampshire Historical Society is to be congratulated upon this beautiful building, which, through the munificence of Mr. Tuck, is to be its home. All who are interested in the cause of learning will have a thought of gratitude towards the generous giver. The dedication of so noble a piece of architecture designed for so worthy a purpose forms a notable event in the history of the State. In its solidity and beauty it well typifies that history, the preservation and study of which it is intended to promote. It is fortunate in its location by the side of the State Capitol. There is much to be said in favor of the utility of having a well-regulated historical society planted by the side of every state house in the Union, while one at each corner of the Capitol at Washington would probably be none too many. They would at least serve to remind those charged with the responsibilities of government that there is an historical, if not a theological, hereafter. They might lead our governors and legislators to project themselves a little into the future and regulate their conduct according to the great tests of time rather than by the popular passions of the hour. Our statesmen might look upon themselves with something of the vision of history's passionless eye. It is not too much to hope that this structure may thus serve the double purpose of contributing to exact learning and to the good government of New Hampshire.

While the members of this Society may aim to have all learning for their province, I take it that the particular field which it has set aside for itself, is that relating to the history of New Hampshire, to her government, her people, her institutions and, so far as it is dependent upon them, to the history of the Nation and the outside world. This is a rich field and one which it is important carefully to cultivate. If your work shall be supplemented by that of similar institutions in the other states of the Union, there is likely to be little of importance in the present or the future of the Nation that will escape the attention of the historian, and many of the secrets of the past will be rescued which otherwise would be destined to perish.

Professor Shotwell has well defined history as all the phenomena of human life and also of the natural world. The history of men acting individually and in their multitudinous relations to each other and of the operations of Nature herself leaves little to be covered in the entire domain of learning and affords a field broad enough to satisfy the most boundless ambition. In a rapidly moving age, filled with changes in methods of living, in architecture, in means of communication and in social and political institutions, the materials of history are found upon every hand. I imagine it is your primary purpose judiciously to select and to systematize and preserve this material, and especially such as would otherwise be in danger of perishing. As to whatever relates to laws you have at your service the admirable collection in the neighboring library of the State. And it may generally be observed as to the records of laws that they are in our time indelibly graven, if not upon stone, yet in a hundred secure places, although this certainty of permanence is in no way a proof of the fitness of some of them to survive except for a purely historical purpose.

The first process in the writing of history is the collection of the raw material and the ascertainment of fact. The next process lies in the domain of art and is concerned with

the artistic presentation of the results of investigation. The art, however, is to an extent restricted and trammled by the necessity for the unvarnished narration of events. The exact portrayal of the lives of men and of the origin and development of institutions leaves little room for the employment of the fancy, however much that faculty may be stimulated by the process. In proportion as the historian colors his facts he ceases to be an historian. He must banish the illusions which the imagination delights to chase. It is entertaining to read an historical romance in which some brilliant master draws upon his imagination for his material, and, in the absence of known facts or in disregard of them, traces definite figures upon the unstable clouds. But such a work must not be confused with history. The historical imagination, whatever it may be, must be exercised with great caution or the main end of historical writing which is exact narration will be defeated. And yet, if history is simply the record of unclothed facts and verified statistics, it will be as dry as a report of the Patent Office, and, wholly lacking in popular interest, its study will be given over to the specialist. There is ample room to reconcile the requirements of truth with the exercise of art. The hand of the artist may correctly preserve the lineaments of men and yet make them breathe again. He may truthfully reproduce stirring events and yet with such vividness that one may see them as if they were enacted again under his eye. He may invest the true record with all the dramatic interest of the deed. There is room for vivid narration, rapidity of movement, splendid diction, always assuming that the writer who possesses these qualities will not yield to the temptation simply to display them. He must not play favorites. He must not furbish up the deeds of one man and darken those of another. He must adhere remorselessly to the truth and while he may indulge in philosophy, if he has the faculty to do so, he must strictly subordinate it to the narration. Otherwise he may show himself a brilliant advocate or novelist, or poet, or anything, in short, but an historian.

History is becoming less and less the chronicle of an individual, who is made to serve as the lay figure of an age, and more and more the record of the people. It is becoming infused with the democratic spirit. Many a Jack-the-Giant-Killer story has been written as solemn history and we have been regaled with the multitude of prodigies performed by one man, who has had gathered together under his name all the achievements of his time. With the spread of democracy and the diffusion of education, history is acquiring a far broader base. Each man is coming into his own. More and more the name of the doer, however humble, is linked to the deed. That wretched and bedraggled thing that has gone under the name of history, the record of wars, waged to gratify one man's ambition, of court intrigues and scandal, of lying diplomacy, must keep its place in the past. It is out of tune with our time. There are today such abundant records of the lives of men as to form the rich material for a social science. What each man does may be known almost beyond his own power of concealment, and the momentous events of state are apt to be the outcome of the conflict between mighty popular forces and have their roots deep among the masses of the people. The future historian of our time may exactly reproduce the life of our people from the material which this Society and others like it will collect and preserve.

What shall be current at any given time you will be likely to secure, but you have an important field of exploration in the past and your intelligent membership will doubtless be able to rescue and to preserve in this central storehouse very much of moment in the history of towns, parishes, families and individuals which might otherwise be lost. Thus your library, already rich in material, will be the necessary resort of scholars who are exploring your own peculiar field. Your publications, I venture to say, will be rather notable for their quality than their number, and you will not imitate the prodigality of some of your sister societies, whose fruitfulness in bringing forth volumes is only equaled by the frequent worth-

lessness of the progeny. It is doubtless a matter purely of individual taste, but, speaking with all deference, I must confess that I have occasionally failed to be diverted in reading the proceedings of some historical society. The sombre exterior, which one of these volumes sometimes takes on, would throw the most cheerful library into the deepest gloom, from the effect of which the interior would mercifully afford a rescue by inducing profound slumber.

We have reached the point where the housing of books has raised a serious problem, the difficulty of which would be much lessened by improving their quality at an unsparing expense of numbers. Our education has led us to attach an exaggerated value to books, simply as books, and a due amount of wood pulp, smeared over with printer's ink, attains a mystical importance although its value might be greater if it had remained a part of the living tree.

Lord Rosebery, in speaking at the dedication of a great library building, recently said that he did not propose to repeat any of the 220,000 platitudes uttered at the dedication of the 2,200 libraries reared by Mr. Andrew Carnegie. On the other hand, he confessed to a feeling of depression in the presence of what seemed to him a cemetery for books. The volumes, which even the most diligent and widely learned man would be able to master or profitably to consult in the course of a long lifetime, would form only an insignificant fraction of those contained in any one of a hundred libraries. Due allowance must be made for the fact that great general libraries are not established merely to respond to the needs of one man or group of men, and that the largest single capacity is by no means the standard by which to judge. They should be adequate to supply the possible demands of all men. Even under the latter test some of the largest collections of books seem excessively large. It is said that the library of the British Museum with its millions of books contains many miles of shelves upon which the volumes slumber under the dust of years and the repose of which is not likely to be dis-

turbed so long as the collection shall endure. It may be granted that the few world-collections of books should contain every author. They are the reservoirs of all learning and the branches of rarer knowledge are likely to suffer injury, if the popularity of a book is in any degree made the test by which to determine whether it shall be preserved. There is, for example, only a very slight demand in this country for the originals of Russian history. And yet the managers of our Library of Congress had the wisdom to secure a great Russian collection and, with the exception of a few vast libraries in Russia itself, there is no place in the world where one, writing a history of that empire, can find a richer wealth of material than at Washington. Reduced to a basis of mere utility the writing of Russian history in America may not be important nor fraught with moment to the happiness of the Nation. But if we set up in all things the standard of utility civilization would very greatly shrink.

But I imagine a case like that which I have mentioned is clear. The difficulty comes where books have no discernible value. Printing has grown into a place among the great manufacturing interests such as the making of shoes or cotton goods. The presses must be kept running. Each year hundreds of thousands of acres of noble trees are made to bow before the axe in order to furnish a part of the material of the industry. Much of this material is not greatly modified in value by the messages it is made to bear and our large libraries are in danger of adding to their normal functions that of the mere storehouse for lumber, unless some judicious process of selection shall be applied in choosing books and newspapers. As to the latter, whether the first duty in any given case would be one of suppression or preservation, one has but to imagine what would be the result if, by some great convulsion of nature, all the records of our time should be destroyed except those contained in the files of a given newspaper, and the learned men of some far distant age should study this record with the reverence and care which we bestow upon

the Babylonian inscriptions. From one type of newspaper which has an existence today those wise men would feel certain in the discovery of an age of self-exploiting criminals, whose charities were as ostentatious as their crimes, an age which delighted in flaunting its worst men by putting them in public office, an abnormal and unbalanced age, the gross wickedness of which was relieved only by the superlative goodness of a mysterious institution, called the people, whose bodily existence was made manifest in the deeds and utterances of perhaps a half-score of men. New Hampshire is very likely deficient in newspapers of that sort. It can probably not boast of one which would generally mislead a future writer, unless possibly as to the character of the editor of its rival. The files of your newspapers are invaluable as sources of current history and they are certainly indispensable to the preservation of local events.

It is interesting to speculate upon what books should be preserved, keeping the boundaries widely extended even beyond the limit of use. I imagine there would be no question that those which contain the materials of history, in the broad sense of that term, or those which were scientific in their time, however obsolete their learning may have become, should be preserved. Those which have a literary purpose and base the claim of the right to exist upon purely literary grounds must be judged to an extent at least by the standards of that art. Of such books two types may be noted, which, while nominally of the same class, lie at such opposite extremes as not to be bedfellows of each other. The first type includes some of the so-called "best sellers" which after a brief vogue, commonly attained by every device of puffery, pass on to the oblivion of the neglected shelf. Some of them we would very willingly let die. The same summary fate should be visited upon the filth and rubbish far too often put out under the name of fiction, which teach bad morals in questionable grammar and in a vicious style. But the work of suppression should be pursued with caution for so many-sided a thing as

truth may have some one of its aspects caught and reflected in the mirror of some muddy pool as well as upon the broad expanse of a lake.

At the other extreme may be found the choice and master spirits of their times, rarely popular in comparison with their ephemeral fellows of the moment, but immortal in their currency. They live on from age to age and are the supreme expressions of the literary art. They are the classics not merely of Greece and Rome but of every land. They lie at the foundation of libraries as their study lies at the foundation of the truest culture. Any system of higher education which omits them fails in one of its most important ends. Our better natures are apt to assert themselves in spite of any system of training in books or schools, but operating alone, a system which has for its sole purpose to make man an efficient instrument in attacking the forces of nature, may lower him to the plane of the forces with which he contends and reduce him to the level of materialism.

Between the extremes to which I have referred, grading from the best on the one side to the most useless on the other, lie a great mass of books, some of which are very good and none wholly bad, and they form a valuable part of the world's aggregate of literature and learning, important to be transmitted to the future. It is possible that the ingenuity of man may hereafter devise some effective method for extracting the juices from books and taking from them what is really vital and useful in them. If that shall be done there will be a great mortality among books.

But I should do only scant justice to this occasion if I neglected to refer to the noble history which is in your special keeping. And when I speak of your history I need hardly say that the term is far broader than the official transactions of the State, and that it comprehends the life, the character and achievements of her people, and the growth and development of the institutions with which her name is associated. The first settlement of New Hampshire did not have the

dramatic features to make it the splendid historical event seen in the landing at Plymouth. Indeed, it was to an important extent an offshoot of the Pilgrim Colony and that of Massachusetts Bay, and the founders of New Hampshire were chiefly of that same stock; they had the same virility, the same firmness of purpose, the same love of a freedom regulated by law, the same intellectual and moral qualities. The stock at an early day was modified, and certainly not impaired, by a strong infusion of the Scotch-Irish and other bloods. The race spread over your valleys and hills from the Ocean to the White Mountains and by the time of the Revolution these hardy pioneers had developed all the essentials of a stable, self-governing state. From that time to the present, there has been no part of the Union where the great ends of government have been more steadily and efficiently secured. Her sons were in the forefront at Bunker Hill and Bennington and upon the other fields of the Revolution, and there has been no hour of peril to the country or its institutions when they have not gloriously performed their part, whether in peace or war. She has not, indeed, been one of the prolific hives from which myriads of emigrants have swarmed to people other states and countries. Her population has not been great enough for that. But she has performed a higher part and has sent forth men who have greatly helped in shaping the political institutions of the Nation, who have guarded the destinies of great states and have aided in founding new empires.

If you try to trace the influences that have made the America of today you touch the mainsprings of the Nation's history when you come to the hillsides of New Hampshire. Let me recur to just a few particulars. Horace Greeley first saw the light upon a small and barren farm in Amherst. Chase was born in the valley of the Connecticut upon a farm across which the western sun throws the shadow of Ascutney. When the mighty forces were ranging which were to determine the issue between freedom and slavery upon this continent

what influences were more potent in moulding opinion in favor of freedom than those wielded by the great statesman and by the great journalist whose names I have just spoken?

And there is the supreme classical instance which the flight of years has but served to make brighter. America had received no clear mandate to be a Nation. Amid the jumble of clashing sovereignties, the conflict of sections and the growing differences over slavery, the Union seemed likely to crumble. It needed that a mighty word should be spoken and spoken as man almost never before spake. That word was uttered by a great son of New Hampshire. It had in it the strength of her mountains. It had in it the beauty of her lakes and valleys, the depth of her forests and the music of her streams. All over the North men heard it. They were charmed by it. They caught it up and repeated it again and again. It entered into their lives. It caused the sun of the Nation to shine. It inspired millions of men upon the battlefield. It bore the message that saved the Union. And the saving of the Union was necessary to the destruction of slavery. Lincoln and the glorious things for which he stood and will forever stand were made possible by your own Webster.

And then we must not overlook the story of the founding and growth of your College, whose very foundations have been strengthened by the same generous hand that reared this building. It is at the summit of your admirable institutions of learning and your system of public instruction. From the time when Wheelock planted it in the wilderness it has grown in influence and strength, and it has aided in carrying the name of New Hampshire around the world. What transcendent good fortune has been hers to be associated with world-history events. In her own name, and because of her pathetic circumstances and the immortal eloquence of her advocate, was established the doctrine that the charter of a corporation was a contract with the state and thus came under the shield of the National Constitution. Under this palladium

that marvelous instrumentality of industrial development, the modern corporation, has been perfected, with all its evils, if you will, but also with all its benefits. Many of those evils have been cured, and the rest will yet be dealt with by the intelligence and sense of justice of the people. But the vast benefits are here. The wealth of the country has been many times multiplied, its population has been greatly increased. Vast regions which a century ago were unknown have been overlaced with railroads, great commonwealths have sprung into being, and the country has been made an industrial and commercial as well as a political unit. There may be those who will tell you it would be better if it were a smaller country. But a smaller country it would surely be had the court laid down the opposite doctrine in the College case. Before the people recognized the value of the co-operation, made possible on a large scale by the corporation alone, and while the prejudice still existed against that creature without a soul, its development would have been arrested a hundred times by hostile legislation. It is a strange destiny that a New England college, struggling in the depths of poverty, should have been an important source out of which was to spring the most rapid and the most fabulous development of wealth which the world has ever known. And then through her great son her name will be forever linked with nationality and the preservation of the Union.

There are some of us who love her for her less resplendent glories, those who are of her own household and know the splendid democracy which she teaches, her inspiration to learning and to noble living, and who have felt the spell and the witchery of her beauty. Long may the gentle sway of this queen of the peerless Connecticut rest lightly and lovingly upon the throngs of generous and happy youth, whom she shall gather about her upon her wide-spreading meadows and among her sun-kissed hills.

Such is the character of the history which you are especially to cherish. It is not the sterile story of a political or an intel-

lectual province. This little commonwealth with her own history, her own traditions and her self-centred growth, giving richly as well as receiving from the Nation of which she is a part, shines serenely with her own light. It is your province to do what you can to make perfect the record of her splendid past and, let us hope, of her not less splendid future. It is a high and noble trust that is put in your keeping.



William H. Viles

THE BANQUET

AT THE conclusion of Mr. McCall's address the President invited the members and guests to a banquet given by the Society in honor of Edward Tuck, to be immediately served at the auditorium of the City Hall.

The procession was again formed and marched to the auditorium, where members and guests to the number of five hundred assembled at the tables. Grace was said by the Rt. Rev. William W. Niles, D. D., Bishop of New Hampshire.

ADDRESS OF SAMUEL C. EASTMAN

At the conclusion of the banquet the President said:

Greeting and welcoming you most cordially as guests of the New Hampshire Historical Society, it gives me pleasure to introduce to you a well-known and most zealous friend and member of the Society as toastmaster for this occasion, the Hon. Samuel C. Eastman of Concord.

The New Hampshire Historical Society extends a cordial welcome to you who today honor us by your presence. The occasion is one of great importance to the Society. To dedicate our new building is to enter upon a new life, to open a new field and to establish new standards for the future activities and usefulness of the Society. We are encouraged by the attendance of so large a number not only of our own members, but also by the presence of our guests, who have come from a distance to manifest their interest in our welfare, and to join with us in this social hour in honor of our chief guest.

The New Hampshire Historical Society was formed May 23, 1825, at a meeting of representative citizens of our State. Among them were Ichabod Bartlett, Nathaniel A. Haven, Jr., Samuel Dana Bell, Jacob B. Moore and John Farmer, and the

first president was William Plumer, with Levi Woodbury as first vice-president, names still held in honor as solid, safe and eminent men. It has been said that real history can only be written by men of vivid imagination. This supplies that occasional flash of genius which so often enlivens the pages of Macaulay and enables us to realize the past in a way that no mere chronicler of bare facts can make possible. The men I have named and those associated with them, the founders of this Society, were men of that stamp. Though born and bred in the somewhat chilly atmosphere of Puritanic asceticism, they unconsciously, perhaps, imbibed from some source the inspiration of an enthusiastic imagination, and laid down a broad and liberal foundation for the Historical Society. In the preamble to the act of incorporation their aims and character are shown in the following words:

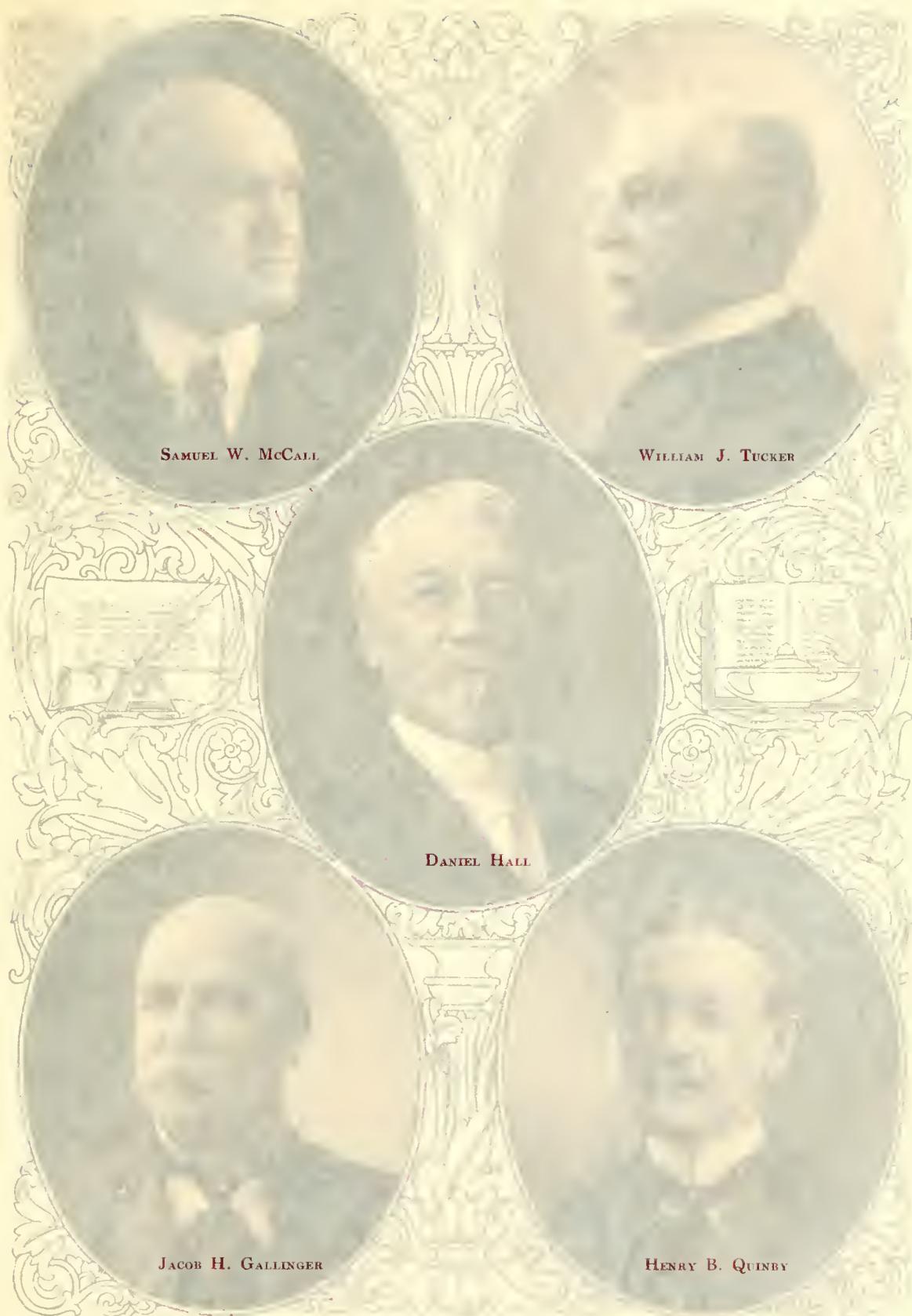
"Whereas the persons hereinafter named have associated for the laudable purpose of collecting and preserving such books and papers as may illustrate the early history of the State and of acquiring and communicating the knowledge of the natural history and botanical and mineralogical productions of the State as well as for the general advancement of science and literature, and, whereas, the object of their association is of public utility and deserves to be encouraged, therefore be it enacted," etc.

In the words of an almost contemporary New Hampshire poet:

"No pent-up Utica contracts [their] powers."

The whole field of cultured life and duty was before them and they entered upon the discharge of that duty with fidelity and zeal. Their idealism is shown in the high standards which they set up, imposing upon us, their successors, duties as yet unfulfilled. They clearly realized that if you think nobly noble action will surely follow.

Yet if one of those founders had taken a nap in the attic room in which I first remember the archives of the Society, where the cobwebs hung dimly from the bare rafters over the



SAMUEL W. McCALL

WILLIAM J. TUCKER

DANIEL HALL

JACOB H. GALLINGER

HENRY B. QUINBY

THE HISTORIAN

Yet if one of those founders had taken a nap in the attic in which I first rummaged the archives of the Society when I was a boy, he would have come down from the bare rafters over the



scantly furnished shelves below, and dreamed that the Society dwelt in marble halls, not even the heathen god of dreams could have so excited his imagination as to have pictured the home in store for it which we have just left and which we have dedicated to history, science, literature, botany and mineralogy, to follow the words of the scheme laid down for us eighty years ago. No one ever lived and prospered on negation. Our progenitors were positive and hitched their wagon to a star, and we are enjoying the fruition of their ambition.

It does not seem proper that this occasion should pass by without a tribute to the beautiful, classical design of our new building, which adds so much to the attractiveness of the square in which it stands. We owe this to the eminent architect, Guy Lowell of Boston. The universal verdict is that it is a gem of priceless value. (Applause.)

Nor should the artist who modeled the group over the main entrance fail to receive his due mead of praise for the artistic skill with which he has performed his task. He has many works of art to his credit, and has added greatly to his reputation as a sculptor by this, his latest achievement. I regret to say that with that modesty to which great artists so often yield, he refuses to allow his name to be placed on the list of speakers. Even if he is silent his works speak for him. (Applause.)

Both building and group are cut from our own Concord granite and they will long remain as enduring monuments to the genius of their authors.

Mr. Timothy P. Sullivan, who has faithfully watched over the work day by day, deserves commendation for the fidelity with which he has guarded against imperfections in material and mechanical execution. (Applause.)

The building, compared with what we now have, may at first sight seem large for the uses of the Society. How shall we ever find books enough to fill the shelves and works of art enough to adorn the exhibition room? The purposes of the Society, as you have seen, are comprehensive. We must collect

anything and everything relating to the State of New Hampshire, its towns and its people. All printed books, pamphlets and even broadsides have a place here. The utmost catholicity of taste should guide the librarian, who indeed, if endowed with the spirit of his calling, will find it difficult to reject any printed book or manuscript bearing even in the most trivial manner on our State, or on the people, their life and customs. Just as the Mahomedan was said to be unwilling to step on a piece of paper for fear that he might dishonor the name of God, so the librarian is afraid to reject what may sometime be earnestly sought for. Professor Saintsbury once asked Dr. Richard Garnet of the British Museum "What do you do with that rubbish?" The answer came with a quaint smile: "Well, you see, it is very difficult to know what is rubbish today, and quite impossible to know what will be rubbish tomorrow." We need have no fear of too much space to fill, but rather of too little. Indeed, it has always seemed to me that no library should ever be built without a plan and ground for enlargement as soon as the roof is on.

The erection and completion of the building has been slow but thorough. For this latter quality, and indeed for careful, diligent and laborious oversight and planning too much praise cannot be given to the chairman of the Building Committee, Hon. Benjamin A. Kimball. He has been untiring in his devotion to the work and no detail has been too small for his supervision. With unstinted self-sacrifice he has given more than two years almost wholly to the Society and we are glad to record our recognition of its value. (Applause.)

The land on which it stands has been fully paid for by contributions from persons interested in the Society aided by a large addition to the fund by Mr. Tuck.

The donor, Mr. Edward Tuck, has exacted a promise that he shall not be called upon to speak at this banquet, even in response to a toast. We think that he is far too modest and greatly underrates his gifts. We must, however, respect his wishes and allow him to listen to us who are less worthy.

He forgot, fortunately, to pledge me not to speak of what he has done. The whole cost of this building, constructed from foundation to roof to last for centuries, absolutely fireproof, and admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is designed, as well as of a part of the land on which it stands, is his gift to the Society. As he has said, it is a token of his love for his native State.

I can at least ask you to join with me in showing your appreciation of the gift he has bestowed upon the Society (turning toward Mr. Tuck, all those present rising,) and to you, Edward Tuck, and to your esteemed wife whose advice, good taste and countenance have at all times been freely at your service and contributed so much to the end at which you both aimed, we now one and all tender you our hearty thanks and our best wishes for many years of health and happiness. (Long and hearty applause.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENT BY MR. TUCK

I am touched by the honor that has been given to me today and by the very kind and hearty manner in which you have mentioned my name. After the eloquent addresses to which we have listened—and there are others which are to come,—I will not venture more than to say simply “Thank you” and to say that this occasion will remain always fresh in my memory as one of the most gratifying of my life. I thank you.

ADDRESS OF GOVERNOR ROBERT P. BASS

THE TOASTMASTER: The New Hampshire Historical Society is a society of the whole State. If it has not a member in every town it ought to have and I hope soon will have. All our citizens are interested in its purposes and objects. For this and other reasons our first toast is to

“THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, CHERISHED BY US ALL.”
His Excellency Robert P. Bass, Governor of New Hampshire.

It falls to the lot of but few men in my official position to represent their State on such a happy occasion. This building, which we have just dedicated, will serve as a link to bind the best of our history and traditions in the past with those

achievements of the future which we so confidently expect. For this generous gift our distinguished guest, Mr. Edward Tuck, should receive the thanks, not only of the members of this Society, but of all those interested in the welfare of our commonwealth. I am here as chief magistrate of the State to convey to him in some measure the gratitude felt by all good citizens of New Hampshire. I cannot but realize the inadequacy of words for this task and I am convinced, knowing as I do the altruism of the man, that the greatest proof of our appreciation will be the high purpose to which we devote this building.

It would seem most fitting that we should recall at this time the many important services rendered by that able, loyal and public-spirited citizen, Mr. Amos Tuck of Exeter, father of Mr. Edward Tuck. He held many offices of trust. He was for six years a member of Congress and his connection with the public affairs of the State and Nation was both long and influential. It is indeed a pleasure on this day to do honor to his memory.

Mr. Tuck, it is my opinion that this beautiful structure will furnish inspiration to historical students for generations to come. But it will do more. It will provide the means for perpetuating an intimate memory, not only of those great men of whom we are so justly proud, but also of the men unknown to fame who have contributed their substantial share toward making New Hampshire all that she now is. Furthermore, it will bring us in closer relation to the history of our State in the making. The beauty of this building and its harmonious relation and proximity to the State House forms a happy analogy from which we may gather the work which will be expected from members of this Society in the future.

From the laboratory of the student of history and government will come the formulas which legislators must use in constructing the laws. The experience of mankind, as collected in history, furnishes the material for that laboratory. The science of government ought to be an exact science, drawn

from the accumulation of accurate and complete historical data. The difficulty in the past has been that too frequently this data has been inexact, fragmentary and colored by the opinions and passions of men actually engaged in political or social conflict. Historians have too often considered that their work lay exclusively in the records of the past, and have ignored the fact that history is making every day and that there is at hand material invaluable to the future of humanity, which, if not gathered together at once, will vanish forever, leaving behind only vague memories.

Official acts, public records, letters and speeches of individuals will remain, but that is not enough. The success or failure of the different branches of government, executive, legislative, even judiciary, lie interwoven in a vast number of incidents, which must be gathered, sifted and analyzed to reach accurate conclusions. It is only through the conscientious accumulation and co-ordination of such fleeting data that the true atmosphere may be known in which our greatest historical movements find birth. The historian should get this material by original research and not leave that work to chance. When he has done that he will become an even more vital force in the community, for to him must turn the men who are doing the work, who have not time in the turmoil and heat of active life to analyze and adequately construct.

May this building be symbolical not only of New Hampshire's important part in the past history of the Nation, but also of the place she will maintain for herself in the future. Let the achievements of New Hampshire's sons in the days to come justify our donor's expectations as shown in the richness, the completeness and generosity of this gift.

ADDRESS OF CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS

THE TOASTMASTER: We owe much to Massachusetts, which at one time exercised dominion over a large part of our State and imposed upon us laws which have very much perplexed our courts in late years, especially when applied to regions which were never a part of that commonwealth. We have tried to pay the debt by sending them senators, governors, members of Congress, judges, lawyers and doctors, so that the balance is now on our side. We have also

followed the lead of Massachusetts in many ways. The first Historical Society was formed in Massachusetts, which is more vigorous now than ever before. We took pattern therefrom. It is, therefore, eminently proper that we should hear from the Massachusetts Historical Society today, and the President, a gentleman eminent as a scholar, a soldier, a historian and a statesman, has consented to honor us by his presence. I give you

"THE HISTORICAL SOCIETIES OF OTHER STATES,"

and present Hon. Charles Francis Adams, President of the Massachusetts Historical Society.

In the course of his most illuminating dedicatory address this morning, Mr. McCall made reference to Lord Rosebery, or the Earl of Midlothian, as I suppose he should now be called, and the commotion recently caused by him in British library circles. It was, you will remember, at a dedication similar to that of today, and he referred to public libraries as "cemeteries of dead books." And Lord Rosebery otherwise at the same time fluttered the librarian dovecotes by commenting in tones closely resembling despair upon the present tendency to accumulate "literary rubbish"; a term I remember myself using some two years ago at Worcester, upon the laying of the corner stone of the building of the American Antiquarian Society, applying it to the indiscriminate collection of printed matter. More recently, at the opening of the Bishopsgate Library in London, his lordship has reverted to the subject, declaring that the British Museum must in time,—and not a very long time—become a sort of town in the middle of London; and he then added—"If the doctrine of grasping librarians be sound, this extension must go on at a vast and fruitless cost, enough to set the man who is not by nature bookish against everything in the form of literature."

A tolerably sweeping indictment, this suggestion is undeniably germane to the present occasion—for we are here to dedicate yet another library building; but I want to call Lord Rosebery's attention, as also the attention of our orator of the day, to the fact that these references to libraries as "cemeteries of dead books" are by no means new. Henry Hallam, the author of the "Literary History of Europe" and "Europe in the Middle Ages," was, as a writer of a period close upon a

century gone, not greatly given to figures of rhetoric; he is deemed even what is termed dry—distinctly lacking in those imaginative qualities to which Mr. McCall has made a not altogether approving reference. But, nevertheless, there is a passage in Hallam's "Europe in the Middle Ages" [Vol. III, p. 426] the words of which, striking my fancy when I first read the book as a college student over fifty years ago, have abided in my recollection ever since. The somewhat prosaic if very erudite historian there suddenly broke into poetry, exclaiming,—"The history of literature, like that of empire, is full of revolutions. Our public libraries are cemeteries of departed reputation; and the dust accumulating upon their untouched volumes speaks as forcibly as the grass that waves over the ruins of Babylon. Few, very few, for a hundred years past, have broken the repose of the immense works of the schoolmen." And referring to those same "schoolmen" in yet another passage, even more rhetorical in character, he, in his "Literary History of Europe" [Vol. I, p. 373] calls them the "champions of a long war," adding:—"These are they, and many more there were down to the middle of the seventeenth century, at whom, along the shelves of an ancient library, we look and pass by. They belong no more to man, but to the worm, the moth, the spider. Their dark and ribbed backs, their yellow leaves, their thousand folio pages, do not more repel us than the unprofitableness of their substance. Their prolixity, their barbarous style, the perpetual recurrence, in many, of syllogistic forms, the reliance, by way of proof, on authorities that have been abjured, the temporary and partial disputes, which can be neither interesting nor always intelligible at present, must soon put an end to the activity of the most industrious scholar."

I do not propose now and here to venture further into the recesses and among the gravestones of this "cemetary." My time is limited, and I propose to confine myself to it; nor is this the place for treatises. Moreover, I have on this topic already said my say, which those curious on the subject may, if they

choose to look, find in its proper place in the publications of the American Antiquarian Society. But yet before passing to other subjects I do want to say that I cannot regard the accumulation of printed matter as constituting a problem quite so insoluble as it seems to be in the opinion of Lord Rosebery or of Mr. McCall. To use somewhat long words, it is, in my opinion, merely a question of differentiation and co-operation. That any one library, either the Congressional or the British Museum, should have and retain on its shelves all printed matter is absurd to suppose. The accumulation buries itself in its own bulk. It gets beyond human ingenuity to handle it in such a way as to render its contents available. Why!—today, even, the reference room of the New York City Library contains four millions of cards, and the volume of those flowing daily in, numbered by hundreds, is, as the elder Weller once remarked in a wholly dissimilar connection “a swellin’ visibly before my wery eyes.” Think, then, of the future; for even this is but the beginning! As a remedy, and obvious remedy, for this distinctly dropsical condition, we already differentiate to a degree; but, as yet, libraries almost wholly fail to co-operate. The Boston Athenæum, for instance, to which I propose to refer more particularly somewhat later, undertook when it was started a little over a century ago, to collect law, theology, science, medicine, and in fact to constitute itself a receptacle of knowledge on all subjects in addition to a collection of general literature. This idea was long since abandoned; and, today, no student or investigator in the different professions or callings thinks of going for purposes of research to any library except one devoted to his specialty. In the not remote future this differentiation will be carried much further, and co-operation will be reduced to a system. That will go far to solve Lord Rosebery’s problem; one copy of a book or periodical will be kept in its proper place, and the ninety-nine other copies will go to their own place,—probably the furnace. The time is now near when, for instance, nearly all periodical literature will drift into collections spe-

cially devoted to their keeping. These will constitute depositaries by themselves, to which other libraries will refer. I look forward, therefore, with confidence to the time when in our libraries there will be periodical clearances of dead books; and books condemned as dead will not, as is usually supposed be consigned to the flames or sent to the pulp-mill, but after careful winnowing, they will be sent to that especial library or institution—wherever it may be—which devotes itself to the particular form in literature to which the dead book in question belongs. There they will repose in quiet,—one copy sufficing; whereas now the effort is to keep perhaps five hundred uselessly shelved in different localities.

Under such a system, what will then be the province of Historical Societies, such as ours in Massachusetts,—the mother of them all—or of this here in New Hampshire—one of its earliest children? My theory is that neither the Massachusetts Historical Society nor the New Hampshire Historical Society is, properly speaking, a library at all. It is rather a catch-basin. Its specialty is to collect, receive and preserve the raw material of history, whatever that may be. If books, they are books never read and rarely consulted. The Historical Society library is, in a word, a receptacle and clearing house of data, especially of manuscripts, whether records, diaries or correspondence. Yet of this vast mass of unprinted matter it is safe to say not one per cent. has value. None the less, that one per cent.,—the grain of wheat in the bushel of chaff—needs to be carefully winnowed out; and to winnow it out is the function of the Historical Society. To that function it should in future more especially confine itself. Beyond that, it is for it, in so far as it can, to find room for the vast accumulation of printed matter, the output to no small extent of the government press, made up of journals of the day, historical studies, and that indescribable and immeasurable miscellaneous volume of such matter for which place cannot be found in the general public library, much less in any private collection.

After accumulation, safety is the great desideratum for which

costly provision must be made. And now let me improve the occasion by an example. Today we have in Boston a collection of infinite value, exposed daily to the utmost risk. Like the New York State Library, it may tomorrow go up in smoke. I refer to the Boston Athenæum. Owing to the sentimental feelings and pernicious activity,—as I cannot but call it,—of certain Boston ladies who had from childhood looked upon the Athenæum building on old Beacon Street as one of the city's most precious architectural monuments, the Athenæum collection, the loss of which would be wholly irreparable, is kept in one of the most ingeniously ill-arranged of library buildings and, incidentally, a thorough-going fire-trap. It is but necessary to go there, and, guided by the courteous librarian, to look about, to reach the conclusion that the edifice is not only a very bad fire-risk, but by no possible expenditure of money, no matter how freely used, could it be converted into a library structure either modern or convenient. I myself well remember the laying of its corner stone, nearly seventy years ago. I distinctly recall seeing, as a boy, President Quincy, then a man of seventy-five, delivering an open-air address to the not large number of people gathered on Beacon Street to listen to him. In those days builders had no conception of what is now known as fire-proof construction; and the convenient interior arrangement of a public library for the reception and use of a large collection of books was a thing as yet wholly undeveloped by architects. On the other hand, that Athenæum building now contains a collection which, if lost, simply could not be replaced,—a collection absolutely unique.

The other day a volume of the Gutenberg Bible was sold for \$30,000; a copy of the first folio of Shakespeare commands, I believe, some \$6,000. Valuable as curiosities, no loss would be sustained from any practical point of view if either or both of those highly prized volumes passed out of existence. Themselves reproduced through modern facsimile processes, their contents exist in countless republications. Copies can

be obtained of any desired shape and size, and at prices to suit the most exacting collector or modest purchaser. It is altogether otherwise with any file of an eighteenth century newspaper. That, if lost, is gone,—it cannot be replaced. Impossible of reprinting, it can neither be faesimiled nor copied. Its reproduction is out of the question. Money cannot buy a duplicate. Yet today, while in view of the extreme inflammability of the building, a number of pamphlets and manuscripts of the Boston Athenæum, every one of which is in print elsewhere or could be reproduced or copied, have been placed in a fire-proof safe, its files of newspapers, numbering many thousand volumes, are deposited in rooms from which, in case of conflagration, their removal would be impossible. It would be merely a question of their being reduced to ashes or to pulp,—destruction by fire or destruction by water. As one of the proprietors of the Boston Athenæum, I have repeatedly said in public, and now say again, such a storing of a body of printed matter, the replacement of which if destroyed is out of the question, is in these days, in every respect except law, a continuing breach of trust. It is morally criminal, though not a statutory offence. The owners have no right to expose it to such a risk. Remember the recent conflagration at Albany! Every day that the collection of the Boston Athenæum, though a private collection, is retained where it is, a fresh burden of responsibility rests upon the heads of those female sentimentalists, who, years ago, made impossible its removal to a place of security, where it could be properly consulted.

I have now improved the present occasion by bearing public witness on a matter concerning which I feel strongly. At least it is gratifying to think that whatever you may here collect,—and the collections of the New Hampshire Historical Society are most valuable,—they are, thanks to Mr. Tuck, safe within the building this day dedicated, from the two great enemies of historical material,—fire and damp, and permanently accessible to the investigator and student. I wish

most devoutly that your counterpart, Mr. Tuck, would today not only put in an appearance, but from what he both sees and hears would drink an inspiration as the benefactor as well as a proprietor of the Boston Athenæum.

ADDRESS OF GUY LOWELL

THE TOASTMASTER: There is no part of the civilized world, ancient or modern, where buildings erected for public purposes are not the most interesting and instructive of the works of man. It is the architect who furnished the knowledge and the genius which inspired and secured the erection of these buildings. Without him we might have had a shelter in which to take refuge, but not the monumental pile which inspires awe, admiration and veneration. Our building is one of the class which will long be visited, admired and revered. In it the architect has given us the result of his best studies and efforts. It will always be a work to which he and his children can point with pride. I am glad that we are to hear from him. I give you:

“ARCHITECTURE, THE MOST ENDURING MEMORIAL OF THE PAST.”

I present to respond, our architect, Guy Lowell, of Boston.

It gives me very great pleasure today when all of us have uppermost in our mind the duty that is imposed upon us to hand down to posterity the priceless records and memorials of the past, to be called upon to speak on architecture as “the most enduring memorial of the past.” I think those words of Mr. Eastman are expressive, because in so far as architecture has been enduring in the past, history has been enduring, and the history of architecture is the history of civilization. The first builder, when the human race was primitive and nomadic was called on only to build a shelter against the weather, but as time went on man’s life became more civilized and his institutions became stable. Then the first architect who practiced architecture as a fine art, tried to add to his building something besides practical utility. He tried to add beauty. He tried, in other words, to express an idea, so little by little architects have shown, in doing the work of what you might call their trade, a desire to add beauty and to express some of the emotions. So today, in looking back into the past, we find that there has been added to the utilitarian, first, beauty of decoration, and then that the architect, by means of



ANALYSIS OF THE DEMAND FOR

as devoting that your counterpart, Mr. Tuck, would only put in an appearance, but from what he both and I hear would drink an inspiration as the benefactor as well as a proprietor of the Boston Athenaeum.

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There is no part of the civilised world, ancient or modern, or public purposes are not the most interesting and instructive. *Smith's Economics* and *Roberts' P. B. Ass.*



beauty and decoration has often tried to tell a story and that with the assistance of the painter and of the sculptor, he has succeeded in handing down monuments which are lasting records of what men have accomplished in the past. We get a sense of the power of mankind, a knowledge of the institutions he has established, his power in accomplishing deeds, almost entirely from his buildings and monuments, just as we get a sensation of the grandeur and the majesty of the Almighty from nature.

We have tried in this building to express an idea, and it is successful in so far as it does express the simplicity and the dignity and the straightforward character of the men who have made history in this State and of those men, who, in perpetuating it, have shown that they carried deep in their hearts a love for their country and for their State.

As La Rochefoucauld says in his two hundred and fiftieth maxim that true eloquence consists of saying that which is necessary and leaving out that which is superfluous, I am going to sit down.

ADDRESS OF SAMUEL L. POWERS

THE TOASTMASTER: The small college that there are those who love has grown to be a large college with its thousands of graduates who not only love but almost worship it. Our constitution enforces the nurture of institutions of learning, and the State is beginning to recognize its duty to Dartmouth, of whose success and high rank we are all so proud. There is a reciprocal relation and influence which cannot be too often or too strongly emphasized. Our next toast is:

"DARTMOUTH AND THE STATE: WHAT WOULD ONE DO WITHOUT THE OTHER?"

I regret to announce that President Nichols who was to respond for the College has been ordered to the seclusion of a dark room by his physician. He has deputed Hon. Samuel L. Powers, a member of the Board of Trustees, to take his place and I have the honor of now presenting him to you.

Whenever you observe me sitting at the head table on a great occasion like this, and called upon to make a speech you can well understand that someone is ill. If I may be permitted to use a football phrase at this season of the year, I belong to what is called the second team. I never get into play in a great game unless someone on the first team is

injured. For the past two weeks I have been following the fortunes, or rather misfortunes, of football. Following my team to Princeton I saw it lose by misfortune. Following my team to Cambridge I saw it lose by another misfortune, and I come here today to find that the old College has met with another serious misfortune, and must go down to defeat on this occasion because the official head of the institution is not present. I regret quite as much as anyone can that Doctor Nichols is not here today to speak for Dartmouth.

The toast which you have assigned, or did assign, to President Nichols, is the State of New Hampshire and Dartmouth College. Can anyone think of one without thinking of the other? The College is twenty years older than the State, and for nearly a century and a quarter they have gone on as a married couple, and have had but one family jar, and that is pretty good for more than a century of married life. As I look back to that difficulty which arose between the College and the State so many years ago, I am reminded that it occurred early during the married life of the College and the State, and I am rather inclined to think that the College was more responsible for that trouble than the State. Had the trustees not been in controversy with each other, and in controversy with the President, the State undoubtedly would not have interfered, and my feeling is that the interference on the part of the State was purely in the interest of the College. The State interfered because it loved the College, and wanted to see it prosper. However, when the decision was reached by the highest judicial tribunal in the land, it settled forever the controversy between the State and the College, and that decision not only proved of the greatest value to Dartmouth, but to every educational institution in America. Permit me to say to the Governor that I believe that the State of New Hampshire has no fault to find with Dartmouth College at the present time.

During the past fifteen years, covering the efficient and brilliant administration of Doctor Tucker, and including the

limited portion of the administration of his successor, I think you will agree with me in saying that Dartmouth has been doing great work.

Dartmouth is proud of New Hampshire, and New Hampshire is proud of Dartmouth. The college is not alone educating New Hampshire boys. Four fifths of all the students at Dartmouth come from outside the limits of New Hampshire, and nearly one half are now coming from outside the limits of New England. We are not alone educating the boys of this State, but we are educating the boys from every part of the Union. What is true of Dartmouth is also true of two of the great preparatory schools located in the State. I refer to your splendid school here in Concord—St. Paul's—and to the ancient academy located at Exeter, where at least four fifths of all the boys come from outside of New Hampshire to be prepared for college within this State. Surely New Hampshire has made her impression upon the country as a state devoted to education. What is it that makes a great state or a great college? Greatness of this character is not to be measured by commerce or wealth. A state becomes great by reason of the character of its people, and not by reason of the wealth of its population. And what is true of the state is equally true of the college. A college becomes great because it represents character, and the work which Dartmouth and New Hampshire are doing today is in the development of character, in sending forth to the world strong and reliant men.

I said a moment ago that it is difficult to even think of New Hampshire without thinking of the College. In the Statuary Hall at Washington this State has placed two statues representing its two foremost men. One is of General Stark, the other of Daniel Webster. You cannot think of General Stark without thinking of New Hampshire. You cannot think of Daniel Webster without thinking of Dartmouth College. They truly represent both the State and the College, and we can name many men now living who fairly represent both the State and the College. I see before me one man well advanced

in years, but still a youth in mental and physical action, whose love for New Hampshire and for Dartmouth has always been of the most intense character. I never look into the face of David Cross without being reminded both of New Hampshire and Dartmouth College.

Let me say to you, Mr. Tuck, that the College as well as the State recognizes the great obligations under which they have been placed by your munificent and timely gifts. These gifts have made Dartmouth more efficient, and have made its sons more loyal and devoted to its cause. You have taught us what a loyal son, who has the means and the disposition to act, can do for the College. Your generous gift to the Historical Society of New Hampshire proves your devotion to your native State, and has made every citizen of New Hampshire feel a little prouder of his own State, and inspired him with greater loyalty to it. May what has already been said prove true, that you and also Mrs. Tuck, who has joined you in this great work, both live long and prosper and be the happier by reason of what you have done.

Mr. Adams has suggested that while you are engaged in this character of work you come to Massachusetts and continue the work there. My suggestion, however, is that you do not start out on the mission suggested by Mr. Adams until you have fully completed what you had in mind to do for Dartmouth and New Hampshire.

POEM BY MISS EDNA DEAN PROCTOR

THE TOASTMASTER: We have no reason to be ashamed of New Hampshire's place among the poets of our Nation. While Sewall, from whom I have already quoted, in his book of 300 pages wrote only two lines that have made him known, Miss Proctor has written many poems which are read and loved. She is always faithful to her native State and is one of our guests today and has consented to recite her poem,

"THE MOUNTAIN MAID."

I introduce to you Miss Edna Dean Proctor.

There is an ancient saying: "He who honors his birthplace honors himself." What honor, then, has the guest of today

who has enriched New Hampshire's historic College and royally housed her records? From Canada to the sea New Hampshire is a poet lyric, epic, but I like to represent her as

THE MOUNTAIN MAID

O the Mountain Maid, New Hampshire!
Her steps are light and free,
Whether she treads the lofty heights
Or follows the brooks to the sea!
Her eyes are clear as the skies that hang
Over her hills of snow,
And her hair is dark as the densest shade
That falls where the fir-trees grow—
The fir-trees slender and sombre
That climb from the vales below.

Sweet is her voice as the robin's
In a lull of the wind of March
Wooing the rosy arbutus
At the roots of the budding larch;
And rich as the ravishing echoes
On still Franconia's lake
When the boatman winds his magic horn
And the tongues of the wood awake,
While the huge Stone-Face forgets to frown
And the hare peeps out of the brake.

The blasts of stormy December
But brighten the bloom on her cheek,
And the snows build her statelier temples
Than to goddess were reared by the Greek.
She welcomes the fervid summer,
And flies to the sounding shore
Where bleak Boar's Head looks seaward,
Set in the billows' roar,
And dreams of her sailors and fishers
Till cool days come once more.

Then how fair is the maiden,
Crowned with the scarlet leaves,

And wrapped in the tender, misty veil
Her Indian Summer weaves!—
While the aster blue, and the goldenrod,
And immortelles, clustering sweet,
From Canada down to the sea have spread
A carpet for her feet;
And the faint witch-hazel buds unfold,
Her latest smile to greet.

She loves the song of the reaper;
The ring of the woodman's steel;
The whir of the glancing shuttle;
The rush of the tireless wheel.
But, if war befalls, her sons she calls
From mill and forge and lea,
And bids them uphold her banner
Till the land from strife is free;
And she hews her oaks into mighty ships
That sweep the foe from the sea.

O the Mountain Maid, New Hampshire!
For beauty and wit and will
I'll pledge her, in draughts from her crystal springs,
Rarest on plain or hill!
New York is princess in purple
By the gems of her cities crowned;
Illinois with the garland of Ceres
Her tresses of gold has bound,
Queen of the limitless prairies
Whose great sheaves heap the ground;

And out by the vast Pacific
Their gay young sisters say:
“Ours are the mines of the Indies,
And the treasures of far Cathay”;
And the dames of the South walk proudly
Where the fig and the orange fall
And, hid in the high magnolias,
The mocking thrushes call;
But the Mountain Maid, New Hampshire,
Is the rarest of them all!

ADDRESS OF SENATOR JACOB H. GALLINGER

THE TOASTMASTER: Constructive statemanship is no ordinary gift. New Hampshire has a long line of illustrious men who in this field have sustained the reputation of our State as one of the thirteen colonies which carried on the War of the Revolution and made the constitution. To the toast:

"NEW HAMPSHIRE'S PLACE IN THE SENATE OF THE UNITED STATES,"
I call on our senior senator, the Hon. Jacob H. Gallinger, to respond.

I have been asked to briefly speak to the toast of "New Hampshire in the Senate," and it would be ungracious of me did I not improve the occasion to express my deep appreciation of the honor bestowed upon me by the people of the State in repeated elections to that body. When I think of the long list of able men who have represented New Hampshire in the Senate of the United States, the extent of the confidence my fellow-citizens have shown me intensifies the gratitude I have always felt for their generous consideration.

The Senate of the United States has engaged the attention of writers and speakers from the beginning of the government to the present time, and doubtless will continue to do so as long as the Republic lasts. Of late years men like the late Senator Hoar of Massachusetts have eloquently defended the Senate, contending that it was completely fulfilling the purpose of its founders, while the sensationalist and the muckraker, in New Hampshire as well as elsewhere, have called it the Millionaire's Club, and have charged it with almost every iniquity that could possibly attach itself to a legislative body. After twenty years' observation I believe the Senate is composed of men who equal, in ability and integrity, the membership of any other similar body in the world, while unquestionably its habits of deliberation and conservatism are of the highest value to the best interests of the country. Separated in a measure from popular clamor, it is largely free from influences that might otherwise sway it, and thus it can be relied upon to stand for measures and policies that sometimes are unpopular, and that the future alone can vindicate.

"New Hampshire in the Senate" is a theme that calls up both personal recollection and historical fact. From the beginning of the first Congress to the present time New Hampshire has had her representatives in the Senate, and they have favorably compared with those who represented other sections of the country in that great forum. Before calling attention to some of them it may not be amiss to cite the fact that New Hampshire has contributed to other states some of the ablest senators that have ever held seats in that body. For instance, we gave Daniel Webster to Massachusetts, Salmon P. Chase to Ohio, William Pitt Fessenden to Maine, Zachariah Chandler and Lewis Cass to Michigan, and James W. Grimes to Iowa, a galaxy of names hard to match anywhere.

The first two senators from New Hampshire were John Langdon and Paul Wingate, the commencement of their service being March 4, 1789. John Langdon was the first president *pro tempore* of the Senate, in which position he was shortly followed by Samuel Livermore, another New Hampshire man, and later by Daniel Clark of Manchester. No man in our history has a record that excels that of John Langdon. As I pointed out on a former occasion, shortly after General Stark's resignation from the army the cause of independence was in the greatest possible danger. Washington was driven from post to post; Philadelphia, abandoned by Congress, was taken by the British. A strong British army was marching from Canada, threatening all New England. The outlook was desperate. New Hampshire had done all that she could, and, as public credit was at a low ebb, it was doubtful if another regiment could be raised and supported. The authorities of Vermont had notified New Hampshire that unless speedy assistance was forthcoming the contest must be abandoned. The New Hampshire Assembly, which had adjourned only a short time before, was speedily convened, and the condition of the country was laid before that body. In this important crisis, John Langdon, a merchant of Portsmouth, and speaker of the Assembly, immortalized himself by saying:

"I have three thousand dollars in hard money. I will pledge my plate for three thousand more. I have seventy hogshead of Tabago rum, which shall be sold for the most it will bring. These are at the service of the State. If we succeed in defending our firesides and homes I may be remunerated. If we do not the property will be of no value to me. Our old friend Stark, who so nobly defended the honor of our State at Bunker Hill, can be safely entrusted with the conduct of the enterprise, and we will check the progress of Burgoyne."

These patriotic words gave new life to the cause of the struggling colonists. The entire militia of the State was formed in two brigades, one to be commanded by John Stark and the other by William Whipple. The battle of Bennington shortly followed, concerning which Washington said, "One more such stroke and we shall have no great cause of anxiety." The "one more stroke" came speedily in the surrender of Burgoyne. In view of this incident is it not safe to say that one of the first senators from New Hampshire, by his patriotism and generosity, turned the tide at a critical moment, and made American independence a reality?

It would be interesting, did time permit, to call the roll of the men who have represented New Hampshire in the Senate of the United States. I can only name a few at random. Samuel Livermore, Nicholas Gilman, Henry Hubbard, Levi Woodbury, William Plunier, Samuel Bell, Jeremiah Mason, Isaac Hill, Franklin Pierce, Joseph Cilley, John P. Hale, Charles G. Atherton, Daniel Clark, Aaron H. Cragin, Henry W. Blair, James W. Patterson, Bainbridge Wadleigh, Austin F. Pike, Edward H. Rollins and William E. Chandler. In this list are the names of several great lawyers, at the head of which stands the name of Jeremiah Mason, of whom Daniel Webster once said: "If you were to ask me who was the greatest lawyer in the country I should answer John Marshall, but if you took me by the throat, and pinned me to the wall, and demanded my real opinion, I should be compelled to say it

was Jeremiah Mason." Others might well be added, but those I have named will serve to demonstrate the fact that New Hampshire has been well and ably represented in the upper branch of Congress.

Within my recollection other strong men like Amos Tuck, Aaron F. Stevens, Orren C. Moore, James F. Briggs, Charles H. Burns, Mason W. Tappan and Thomas M. Edwards have aspired to a place in the Senate. Had any one of them been elected he would have graced the position, and their defeat in no degree dimmed the lustre of their services to the State and Nation. Of these men Amos Tuck, the father of our honored guest, deserves special mention.

After distinguishing himself in the practice of law Mr. Tuck was elected to the National House of Representatives in 1847, where he served with much distinction for six years.

Formerly a Democrat he was then known as an "anti-slavery independent," and in 1848 he made a famous anti-slavery speech in Congress.

Mr. Tuck was always independent in his political views, and if any man in our State deserved the name of "Progressive" it was he. In connection with his Congressional career it is interesting to recall the fact that more than sixty years ago he offered in Congress a resolution in favor of international arbitration, a subject that is now being warmly discussed by the American people and which is before the Senate in the shape of treaties.

Mr. Tuck stood by John P. Hale when the latter was violently assailed for his Free Soil views, and he was among the first, if not the first, to advocate the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

While in Congress Mr. Tuck made many speeches which attracted attention, and it was said of him that when he left that body he had conferred lasting distinction on his State, and that his name had the right to be carved with that of John P. Hale as New Hampshire's earliest champion of the cause of human freedom.

In 1853 Mr. Tuck was instrumental in calling a meeting at Exeter, at which meeting the Republican party was born, Mr. Tuck suggesting the name for the new organization. In 1856 he was elected a delegate to the National Republican Convention at Philadelphia, which convention nominated Fremont, and he was also a delegate to the National Convention of 1860, at which time he renewed his earlier acquaintance with Abraham Lincoln, whose election he warmly espoused. Mr. Lincoln had in mind the selection of Mr. Tuck as the New England member of his cabinet, but ultimately the place was given to Mr. Welles of Connecticut. Shortly after, however, Mr. Tuck was appointed by President Lincoln to the honorable position of Naval Officer of Customs at the Port of Boston, which place he ably filled. When that service was ended Mr. Tuck retired to private life, devoting his time to business, educational and charitable affairs, and in 1879 he passed away, honored and respected by the people of the State. Such a man would have been a worthy associate in the Senate of the great men who made up that body during the stirring period preceding and following the Civil War.

In thus recalling to your minds the able men who have represented New Hampshire in the Senate I cannot forego the opportunity of remarking that all of them were men of moderate means, who were the natural selection of their fellow-citizens because of their fitness for this exalted position. For nearly a century and a quarter we have been electing senators from this state, and during that time there has never been a scandal connected with any senatorial election. In some instances the choice has brought keen disappointment to the supporters of candidates who sought this high honor, but that disappointment has not been embittered by the thought that corruption had influenced the selection.

New Hampshire senators have acted well their part in every emergency. John Langdon rose to the occasion when the Colonial army was in sore straits; John P. Hale valiantly fought the battle of freedom and liberty in the days that

tried men's souls; Henry W. Blair was a tower of strength in matters of legislation regarding temperance and education, while in the struggle to save the Nation, to reconstruct the Union, to resume specie payments, to defeat the fallacy of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and secure the adoption of the gold standard, to uphold the doctrine of protection to American industries and American labor, in these and similar crises the senators from New Hampshire have never flinched, or hesitated to do what they conceived to be for the best interests of the American people. With such a record our past is secure, and we can confidently feel that the future is full of promise so far as the material and moral interests of our State are concerned. Our plain duty is to be loyal to the traditions and the institutions which have made us a free, happy, prosperous and enlightened people, and we need have no apprehensions that our representatives in the Senate will not always prove themselves worthy of the confidence and esteem of their fellow-citizens.

It is undeniable that the tendency of the times is toward a change in the method of electing senators. Something new is demanded. In the place of representative government it is proposed to create something approaching a pure democracy. History teaches us that democracies have their perils. Therefore, we who have been guided by the lamp of experience, and who have been taught to venerate the work of those who won our independence and created from the chaos that followed the Revolutionary War a plan of government that commanded the admiration of mankind, should hesitate to make radical changes in the existing system in response to a demand from any quarter. In this matter, as in some others, it may be better to bear the evils that exist, if any do exist, than to fly to those we know not of. If the people of this State have been slow to change the constitutional method of electing senators by taking from their representatives in the Legislature the power of selection and placing it in the hands of the electors it has been undoubtedly due to the results at-

tained under our system of government as established by the fathers of the Republic. The very able men who have been my predecessors in the Senate from New Hampshire have thus far satisfied our people that the founders of our government acted wisely in the scheme that they, after great deliberation, agreed upon, and no change from that method should be made without the most careful and thorough consideration.

A single word more. What a splendid example Mr. Tuck has set in his benefactions to Dartmouth College and in the erection of this beautiful structure for the New Hampshire Historical Society. Money was never more appropriately or wisely spent. Long after Mr. Tuck's useful career has come to an end, the people of his native State, upon which he has shed so much lustre, will bless and honor him for his noble and generous deeds. May he long be spared to continue to teach the lessons of love of home, of State and Nation, so profoundly and beautifully exemplified in his own life of simplicity, of lofty ideals and splendid achievements.

ADDRESS OF GEORGE LYMAN KITTREDGE

THE TOASTMASTER: The American Philosophical Society of Philadelphia is the oldest of our allied associations. It was founded and fostered by Benjamin Franklin and was the recipient of the earliest reports of his discoveries. It celebrated its hundredth anniversary not many years ago; our Society had the honor of an invitation and participated in the exercises by the presence of one of our members. The Society has in turn sent its delegate to our dedication and I am glad to present Prof. George L. Kittredge and proffer our good wishes for the continued prosperity of the old but ever young

"AMERICAN PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY: OUR OLDEST ALLY."

One of the eloquent men who preceded me began his remarks by observing facetiously that, whenever he arose to speak, you might be sure that somebody was not well. My case is worse than his. The personage whom I represent today is dead. For I stand here as the humble representative of Benjamin Franklin, who went to his reward some years ago, though his spirit, I presume, is hovering over us on this occasion.

The name of the American Philosophical Society, as whose

humble delegate I appear, is rather terrifying. Why, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have actually been accused, as I sat here at this table, of being a professor of philosophy—which Heaven forbid! The fact is, as you know, that in the old days when the Philosophical Society was founded by Benjamin Franklin, the term “philosophy” covered almost as much as the charter of the New Hampshire Historical Society covers. It covered all knowledge. In particular, the American Philosophical Society was established for the promotion of useful knowledge. Now I come before you, Ladies and Gentlemen, not as a representative of useful knowledge, for very little that I know is of practical use to anybody, but as an advocate of *useless* learning. One of the purposes of an historical society, I take it, is to store up things that seem to be useless, to foster the investigation of subjects that are of no immediate moment, —and incidentally to ameliorate the condition of the human race. Of course, in describing myself as an advocate of useless learning, I employ the term in a high sense, in an exoteric sense, which (if any of you feel doubtful about it) I must leave you to excogitate for yourself. As Shakespeare says, “the search,” at all events, will be “profitable.” And to search is undoubtedly the function of all historical societies. That is a golden motto of Shakespeare’s—*the search is profitable*. A man goes out to shoot a rabbit or he goes out to catch a trout. What he brings home may be of slight practical utility. It is the by-products of his little expedition that do the man good.

There are two points, that I should like to speak of. Brevity, however, is imperative; for my time is strictly limited. One of these is the question, propounded by your toastmaster, whether Massachusetts has furnished New Hampshire with a number of laws which your learned jurists find some difficulty in interpreting. Very likely that is the fact. But in the neighborhood of Boston, when I am at home, it is commonly supposed that Dartmouth College has furnished the Suffolk Bar, and Massachusetts in general, with a considerable



George Flynn Ritteridge at Dazz Project



FRANK B. SANBORN



CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS



CHARLES R. CORNING



EDNA DEAN PROCTOR



GEORGE LYMAN KITTREDGE

body of lawyers who find it worth their while to interpret the laws of Massachusetts as they are, and as they think they ought to be.

The other point (and this is all I have time to say, in addition to bringing you the greetings of Benjamin Franklin and of the American Philosophical Society)—the other point is this matter of *sifting*, which a previous speaker has adverted to. One hears a great deal nowadays about the necessity of sifting the materials that accumulate. “Sift, sift, sift!” is the advice constantly given to librarians and to the custodians of documents. Now sifting, in the sense here used, implies rejection—it implies destruction as well as preservation. And that thought should give us pause. Are we quite sure that we know exactly what we ought to throw away? For my own part, I should be perfectly willing to see a general sifting of all the historical material that is piled up in our libraries and our archives, if we could find any sifter who should know how to sift them as people five hundred years hence will wish they had been sifted, if sifted at all!

ADDRESS OF CHARLES R. CORNING

THE TOASTMASTER: The City of Concord, first Penacook, then Rumford, naturally has always been largely represented in the Historical Society. We who live here are proud that our city is the capital of the State and the center of many of the important interests of our community and we strive to see that high standards of schools, churches and other instruments of culture are maintained.

I am going to present to you to respond for the city one who has been several times elected mayor, a gentleman of scholarly tastes, and an efficient laborer in the field of historic research. He is also the author of a thoughtful and faithful sketch of the life and services of Amos Tuck, of whom Senator Gallinger has spoken, the father of Edward Tuck, which alone would entitle him to your favorable regard, Judge Charles R. Corning, who will speak to you of

“CONCORD, THE HOME OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HISTORICAL SOCIETY.”

To speak for Concord is always a pleasure, but on this occasion I esteem it an honor. As a native of Concord I confess to a feeling of pride in responding to this toast.

It is not permitted us, I believe, to select our birthplace, and, if it were permitted, I can assure you that I should in

no way have changed the course of nature. Therefore, let me frankly acknowledge my pride and satisfaction to claim New Hampshire for my native state and Concord for my native town.

As American towns go, Concord has graced our map for almost 200 years, for it was in 1725 that the General Court of Massachusetts granted the charter of Penacook which not long afterward gave way to the more euphonious name of Concord. From the beginning this community has been an epitome, a not unfaithful representation of the history of New England towns. The pioneers penetrating the unbroken wilderness, the early appropriation for the meeting house and the school house, the long and vexatious litigation arising from conflicting boundaries imposed by the General Court of Massachusetts and of New Hampshire, the settlement of these difficulties, and then the natural bent toward polities and the coming of successive legislatures. At last, in 1816, Concord became the capital of the State. Yet all these things happened within the first hundred years.

Commerce began with the stage coaches keeping open the commercial intercourse between Canada and tide-water. Then followed the picturesque era of the canal boat and its passing in favor of the railroads; then the shock of war and noble sacrifices making Concord an armed camp for four awful years; then peace and following in its train progress and prosperity. And yet Concord with all this has not builded altogether along the lines that characterize so many New England towns. In many respects our material development has been very unusual. For some reason the founders of the great cotton industries stopped at a point below us on the river, and there began the gigantic industry which today has become one of the wonders of the age. And yet the music of the Merrimack dancing over Sewall's Falls sounded in their ears as it has sounded since dawn of time in Concord's ears, but it possessed no siren call.

To explain the silence of the loom and the spindle in Con-

cord is not for us today. Concord, as we see it, is in its sixth or seventh generation, an attractive picture of moderate achievement. Strangers visiting us are wont to ask what supports Concord. Statistics even in a historical society are not wholly fascinating, but I want you to know that we have more than fourscore industries turning out finished products amounting to \$7,000,000 yearly and employing between three and four thousand wage earners. Let it be said that all this is the aggregation of non-intensive industries and let it go at that. I wonder where the savings of the people express thrift better distributed than in this city. It is an interesting revelation. The population of Concord is 21,500, and we have here four savings banks. The amount in these four savings banks belonging to Concord residents is \$7,534,418.68, and the number of resident depositors is 14,662.

Politically Concord has had a prominent position in the annals of the State and Nation as is natural in a region largely inhabited by orators and politicians as was remarked once upon a time by a jealous New York statesman. I rejoice to say that neglect of New England's strongest traits, support of the common schools, has never been charged to Concord. Schools, the touchstone of American heart and hearth, have ever been precious to our people from the earliest times and never more precious and beloved than now when one third of all the levied taxes goes to our common schools.

Wealth as popularly understood has never been indigenous in our community. Probably no millionaire citizen has ever walked our streets, yet the well to do among us are astonishingly numerous as I have already shown, and these perhaps are some of Concord's distinctions which I may properly mention.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Concord welcomes you all on this benign occasion. In the spirit of *Auld Lang Syne*, which after all should be the spirit actuating our venerable Society, Concord gives you her good right hand, and particularly does Concord welcome this distinguished and generous son of

New Hampshire who today confers upon the city her richest jewel, a gem amongst the choicest gems that glorify the cities of men. Nor do we forget at this moment the gracious lady whose love of the beautiful has found expression in the magnificent gift of her husband. Concord will never forget this day and its splendid gift nor cease to cherish the honored name of Edward Tuck.

ADDRESS OF FRANK B. SANBORN

THE TOASTMASTER: It is not the first time that Frank B. Sanborn has contributed to the instruction and entertainment of the New Hampshire Historical Society. He was born in Hampton Falls, the home and burial place of Meschek Wear, not far from the home of Mr. Tuck. He has been both a maker of history and an author of a valued history of his native state. He is eminently qualified to speak on

"NEW HAMPSHIRE HISTORIANS AND HISTORY MAKERS."

I present Mr. Frank B. Sanborn.

Following the example of my presiding officer in the Massachusetts Historical Society, Mr. Adams, I shall not make the speech which I wrote for this occasion. I shall, however, present it to the Society with a little story which I learned many years ago from the father of the distinguished sculptor who sits at my right hand. Judge French who lived for a while in our Concord came back from Washington on one occasion, and he said: "What do you suppose the boys in the city of Washington say about Greenough's statue of Washington which is represented in the classic form, almost naked, holding his sword in his hand? The boys make the Father of his Country say: 'Here is my sword. My clothes are up at the Patent Office.'"

My speech will be found in the archives of the Historical Society, subject to the sifting process of which several gentlemen have already spoken. I shall confine myself to the subject of my discussion which was "New Hampshire Historians and History Makers." I make a distinction. Although I am not quite sure, I believe I am the only living person who has actually written and published a history of New Hampshire. Other historians wrote their books and died, but here

I am. By historians I mean the persons who engage in works of imagination; for history is a work of imagination. When a historian like Mr. Bancroft, or others that might be named, rise so high in their flights of imagination that they get an appreciable, and sometimes an inappreciable distance from the facts, they are then brought down, as a balloon is brought down by its rope, to the Historical Society, and there they find the facts they have been romancing about.

Now, my examples of history-makers in New Hampshire were confined I think to four who succeeded each other, chronologically. One was my ancestor, Edward Gove, who had the distinction, I believe, that no New Hampshire man ever enjoyed before or since, of having been a prisoner in the Tower of London for three years for high treason. He was convicted of high treason on a little island which is now called New Castle, near Portsmouth. He was sentenced to be hanged, drawn and quartered, and although a good many of his descendants have deserved at least a portion of that sentence, yet it was the duty of the royal governor, Edward Cranfield, who was certainly one of the greatest scoundrels that ever appeared in New Hampshire, to send him to England and there have him executed by King Charles II. He was sent over, put in the Tower and supported there at the expense of the King of England for about three years, and then James II, finding him perfectly harmless and a good citizen, pardoned him and sent him back to his home in what is now the town of Seabrook, and ordered that his estate which had been confiscated—and that was the principal reason for convicting him of treason, the governor wanting to make a considerable sum out of his property—should be ascertained and restored to him. But so careless had been the Massachusetts authorities, I am sorry to say, that upon investigation we are unable to find on record anywhere in Massachusetts how he got his estate back. His family, however, possessing that quality which Mayor Corn-
ing has spoken of,—knowing how to save property, when they once got it,—the sons and daughters of my ancestor,

contrived to take the property into their own hands (or a considerable part of it,) so it should not come under confiscation. Governor Cranfield says in two or three letters to his patron in England, Mr. Blathwayt, that he can only get hold of two hundred pounds of that property, and that not payable for a year to come. In fact, Cranfield was required to get out of the State, followed by the execrations of all the people, before he received more than a hundred pounds from my ancestor's lands and house.

I pass him by and come to Colonel Weare, who has been mentioned in history several times. He belonged to a family more distinguished in the first century of the existence of New Hampshire as Province and State, than any other. His grandfather was one of the justees of the Province; was sent on a mission to England in Cranfield's time; and I suppose it was Justice Weare who obtained, by his presence and by applying a few pounds to officials in the neighborhood of Whitehall, and by persuading the Earl of Halifax, then president of the Privy Council, that Cranfield was dismissed, a year from the time when Weare was there. Colonel Weare the grandson was in some respects the most remarkable of New Hampshire politicians. He held public office in his town and in the Province and the State longer I think than any one, holding every office possible, both in town, province and state for more than forty years. He died in 1786 poorer than when he entered active life; made no money out of his long public service, left what little property he had to his children, and that family is now extinct. I think there is no person now bearing the name of Weare descended from the old Colonel, but he contributed more than any individual on the battlefield to the success of the Revolution, so far as New Hampshire is concerned.

Then I come to General Stark. Now, we know a great deal about General Stark's service in the field, but here is a little anecdote, giving a record of one of his conversations which I think is worth reading. It comes from the recently published

diary of Reverend Doctor Bentley of Salem, who in 1810 made a journey from Salem to Manchester, then called Derryfield, to visit General Stark, and this is his record:

“May 31, 1810. At Gen. Stark’s. I delivered him some wine which I told him came from Mt. Olympus, the seat of the heroes after they became gods. ‘Yes,’ said he, ‘after they began to enslave the men they saved. Just like our drunken Arnold’s promise,—part, and then betray.’ Stark said ‘he knew no religion but Virtue: drank no wine but that of his own country: was no god among men. They should accept from Heaven no gifts but Liberty and Virtue.’”

Bentley added,—“Stark’s conversation has no refinement, but deep sincerity. His independent mind gathered little from the history of Religion, but everything from his own generous disposition. His researches from History were small, and his memory of them careless; but he spent all his enthusiasm in favor of Virtue and Patriotism. He said, ‘I flatter no man,—he who flatters me disputes with me; I do not flatter myself,—I have as much pride in my opinions as any man, for they are the heart and soul of me.’

“I dined with him upon the shad of the Merrimac below his house, and lodged in the family. We talked much; he said, ‘The worst embargo is upon the plow and the spinning-wheel. A free people never think themselves dependent upon any people. They exchange, but sell themselves in no bargain.’”

Stark was a man who, when a special state banner was proposed, about the year 1785, after the Revolution, said that it should bear the legend “Freedom and not Conquest,” a motto that the United States may well remember.

As Colonel Weare was dying in my native town, in 1786, Daniel Webster was growing up in childhood at the town of Salisbury (what is now called Franklin), and Webster is my fourth history-maker. These men, Gove, Weare and Stark, had a good deal to do with the history of New Hampshire, and Stark and Weare with the history of the country. Webster held a different position. I differ from some of the speakers

and writers about Webster. Webster was a very distant cousin of mine, so I have every right to speak ill of him; as Wendell Phillips said: "You may safely abuse any man to his cousin." With all his powers of intellect, Webster was one of those over whose defeat history is made, rather than by their chosen leadership in a successful path. He was the champion of losing causes; at first of the separatist Federal party, which could not bear to see power pass away from New England and South Carolina to Virginia and Kentucky; then of the commercial class in New England, contending vainly amidst the clamor of high tariff, against Clay and Pennsylvania; then in behalf of the banking interest against the masterful popularity of Andrew Jackson; then against the annexation of Texas—defeat in all these causes; and finally in a desperate effort to check the rising tide of anti-slavery sentiment, determined to restrict and then to destroy negro slavery. To offset all this negation—sometimes right, and often wrong, but always defeated—Webster is to be admired, and now, perhaps more than ever, for his splendid oratory and his magnificent leadership, with the intrepid support of Jackson, in the cause of Union and Liberty against Secession and Slavery. Webster did not live to see the final triumph of that righteous cause; he even did something in his old age to retard it; but his arguments and noble words were incentives to contest and victory, while he slept in his lonely tomb at Marshfield.

I want to say a few words about my old friend, Amos Tuck, whom I knew many years ago, and who was all that has been said in his praise by the orators today. Amos Tuck led in a movement which rescued the State of New Hampshire from the control of the pro-slavery democracy. He and one of his friends called the first convention that led to the organization of what were then called "Independent Democrats," and he properly became their representative in Congress afterwards. He was a very genial, amiable and pleasant companion, and he had a great many good stories. He also is a cousin of mine. Mr. Edward Tuck does not know that I am his fifth cousin on

both sides. I found, when I looked up our genealogy, that my father by one intermarriage was the third and by another marriage he was the fourth cousin, of Amos Tuck, so I have a sort of a half and half relation to Mr. Edward Tuck. His father was not born in the old town of Hampton; he was born in Maine, but came to Hampton to be educated; and the Hampton stories he told me, I think have some reference to the objects of the New Hampshire Historical Society. One of them relates to the shape of the earth and the other to the propagation of truth. He said there was an old carpenter in Hampton when he was fitting for college at Hampton Academy, who had not been instructed by the American Philosophical Society. As he was hewing a log one day, while young Tuck was going to the academy, he stopped Mr. Tuck (being a genial person) and also stopped his hewing, and he said: "What be they teachin' on you up to the cattemy? They say the world's round. If I had 'em here, I'd stick my broad ax into 'em."

The other story is a parable for historians, and I find they frequently need it. Mr. Tuck said there was a little boy in Hampton,—I didn't inquire his surname, for fear it might be a distant cousin. His front name was Sam, and he was very much given to romancing. One day he came to his mother and told her one of these great stories, and she said: "Sammy, I don't know what's going to happen to you if you go on telling such lies. Don't you remember what I read you out of the Bible the other day about Ananias and Sapphira,—how they told a lie and fell down dead."

"Oh, yes," said Sam. "I 'members; I was at the funeral."

I have met historians (I belong to that class myself), who seem to have taken lessons in the same school with little Sam; and I hope the New Hampshire Historical Society will prevail upon such persons to examine the facts before they publish their books.

APPENDICES

APPENDICES

I

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE HISTORICAL SOCIETY *

BY HENRY McFARLAND

November, 1908

RETROSPECTIVE

The New Hampshire Historical Society regards the picturesque city of Portsmouth as its birthplace, and the date as May 20, 1823. There is a record of an earlier meeting of certain of its friends at Exeter, that attractive seat of learning, on March 13 of the same year. The Society's charter is dated June 13, 1823, and its home has been in Concord since that date. It has always been fortunate in its membership. On its early records are among others the names of Jeremiah Mason, Levi Woodbury, Ichabod Bartlett and Nathaniel A. Haven of Portsmouth; Oliver W. B. Peabody of Exeter; William Plumer of Epping; Joel Parker of Keene, and John Farmer and Jacob B. Moore of Concord. These men would impart character and impetus to any undertaking. All had scholarly tastes. Many of them were learned in the law. In 1823 Levi Woodbury was Governor of the State and he was afterward Secretary of the Treasury of the United States; William Plumer had been Governor; Ichabod Bartlett was then a member of Congress; Jeremiah Mason had been a United States Senator; Joel Parker was afterward chief justice of the New Hampshire Courts, and Oliver W. B. Peabody was a poet of no mean celebrity. Of them all none were more useful and more resourceful in forwarding the objects of the Society than John Farmer, the genial apothecary, and Jacob B. Moore, the publisher and printer. The work of these two in historical directions is well known. The first gift to the library of the Society was a volume from the last named gentleman. The first considerable money gift was the sum of twenty dollars from Levi Woodbury.

At the outset it was intended to limit the membership of the Society to fifty resident and fifty honorary members, but this purpose was afterward enlarged. In the few succeeding years up to 1840 the records show among others as resident members Matthew Harvey, Samuel D. Bell, Nathaniel P. Rogers, Isaac Hill, Nathaniel G. Upham, Philip Carigain, William H. Y.

* Major Henry McFarland died May 15, 1911. This sketch was prepared to be read at the laying of the corner stone.

Hackett, Nathan Lord, Jeremiah Smith, Ira Perley, Asa McFarland, and Nathaniel Bouton, and as honorary members Nathaniel H. Carter, Joseph E. Worcester, Lewis Cass and George Bancroft. The later roll of resident membership, which includes persons from all over the State, would be at least as interesting, but would of course be too long for reproduction here. Hon. Amos Tuck was elected to membership in 1853. The name of Hon. Joseph B. Walker has been on the list of resident members longer than that of any other living person, it having been there since 1845.

Hon. William Plumer was the first president of the Society, John Farmer, recording secretary, and Jacob B. Moore its first librarian.

At the early meeting in Portsmouth, which has already been mentioned, a Constitution was adopted which provided that "the objects of the Society shall be to discover, procure and preserve whatever may relate to the natural, civil, ecclesiastical and literary history of the United States in general, and of this State in particular."

The income of the Society for the first year of its existence was \$115, made up of nineteen membership fees and the gift from Hon. Levi Woodbury which is above mentioned.

Ten years after its beginning the Society's library was in an upper room of the south wing of the State House, and its annual meetings were then and afterward held either in the Senate Chamber or the Council Room of the State. It was an early custom to have an annual public address of historical or biographical character delivered in the hall of the House of Representatives. These interesting addresses, many of which have been printed in the Society's Collections, have since been more frequent, and the place of delivery has finally become the Society's own premises. This early use of the State House suggests the kindly view which the representatives of the State took toward the objects of the Society, useful as they are both to the community and to the individual citizen.

At the annual meeting of the Society, June 10, 1835, a committee was appointed to ask the Legislature to grant an appropriation sufficient to erect a suitable building for the Society's use. If this proposal had found favor, it is almost certain that in that day of small things a building then deemed sufficient would in a few later years have proven quite insufficient.

The income of the Society has never been burdensome, and the expenses have been kept within suitable limits. In 1841 copies of its charter, by-laws, and list of members were furnished gratuitously by a Concord printer. A debt of one hundred dollars, created on some hopeful occasion, existed for several years, but was paid in 1859 by a gift of that sum from Hon. Samuel D. Bell. There was deliberation for a long time about building a suitable fence around the monument on the Hopkinton road, entrusted to the Society by Hon. Richard Bradley, which commemorates the locality

of the fight with the Indians in 1746, but finally the fence was built about 1870, from funds provided by Mrs. Harvey Jewell, a daughter of Mr. Bradley. If its income had been larger, the library and accomplishments of the organization would doubtless have been greater, but on the whole it seems suitable to say that the course of the Society has lain for the most part among the Fortunate Isles.

In 1872 there was talk of raising a permanent fund of \$5,000, and this purpose was gradually effected and enlarged.

In 1874 the membership of the Society included one hundred and thirty-seven active resident members, and in 1884 the library was found to contain more than ten thousand volumes. A very considerable accession came to the library in June, 1873, as the gift of Hon. Charles H. Bell, being books by New Hampshire authors or printed by New Hampshire printers. In 1877 Hon. Lorenzo Sabine, a native of Lisbon, this state, author of "Loyalists of the American Revolution," died in Massachusetts. It appeared by an unexecuted codicil to his will that it was his purpose to bequeath his valuable library to the Society. This purpose was confirmed and recently executed by his family—an instance of the good fortune to which allusion has been made. There have been further valued gifts, either antiquities, autographs, books, coins, portraits, or revolutionary relics from various individual friends. The memorials and letters of Daniel Webster given by Peter Harvey are priceless, and the memorials of Abraham Lincoln given by William E. Chandler and Edward Ashton Rollins are at least as precious. An interesting collection of photographs of New Hampshire men has recently been presented by the New Hampshire Club.

Among a considerable number of portraits in oil colors are those of Daniel Webster, Jeremy Belknap, Peter Harvey, Franklin Pierce, Dudley Leavitt, William C. Todd, Nathaniel Bouton, Benjamin Pierce, Abraham Burnham and Nathaniel G. Upham. There is a bust of Daniel Webster which seems to be a cast from the original marble by Hiram Powers, the history of which cannot just now be ascertained, and one of the Marquis de Lafayette presented by Benjamin A. Kimball. The latter is placed on a marble shaft found in the ruins of ancient Rome. Other gifts of books and objects of historic or artistic interest have been tendered to the Society for its acceptance if deemed desirable when there shall be space for such.

The library now contains about 15,000 volumes, also very many pamphlets and manuscripts and files of newspapers, bound and unbound. Not long ago a considerable number of its books which were deemed not essential for the Society's purposes, and which were duplicates of more complete collections in the State Library were donated to other libraries, and by that means needed space was obtained. The reading room of the library is the

frequent resort of persons from far and near who are engaged in historical research for both public and private purposes, and it is the testimony of those who prepared the new History of Concord that without the use of this library that undertaking could not have been satisfactorily performed. In fact, the writers of every considerable town history in the State have been indebted to this library for material.

The Society has published from time to time ten volumes of Historical Collections and four volumes of its own Proceedings. These issues can be found in many public libraries throughout the United States.

There are now about one hundred and fifty names on the active resident list of members.

PROSPECTIVE

It has been stated on a preceding page that the first location of the Society's library was in a room of the State House. In 1837 the hall over the Concord Bank (now No. 51 North Main Street) was so occupied. In 1841 there had been a removal thence to the larger hall over the Merrimack County Bank. In this building the library and the interesting collection of antiquities and portraits (in oils and photography) have since remained. In 1869 the gifts of about one hundred friends (\$3,200) enabled the Society to become the owner of the building, and in 1872 the sum of \$1,180 was raised by subscription to adapt it to the Society's exclusive use. In 1896 the sum of \$4,000 from the current funds of the Society was expended in further improvements. In 1898 by the expenditure of \$1,800 the Society secured adjacent land. At the annual meeting in 1900, Hon. William C. Todd of Atkinson offered \$5,000 toward a fund for an addition to the library building, on condition that a like sum be contributed by others. The condition was fulfilled, and in a short time \$10,000 was paid into the treasury and made the beginning of the library building fund. To this the trustees of the John H. Pearson fund have more recently added \$5,000, and \$5,000 more has come as a legacy from the estate of Nathaniel Sherman Bouton, late of Chicago. Other considerable gifts toward this purpose have been paid into the treasury, and further pledges have been made. About \$20,000 more is needed to extinguish the cost of the new building site, and there should ultimately be a large addition to the permanent fund for maintenance. Toward such maintenance the State contributes the sum of \$500 annually.

In 1903 a committee, which had been appointed to consider making an addition to the present building or constructing a new one, reported that it was inexpedient to make the addition, and that the fund was insufficient to construct a suitable new fire-proof building. Somewhat later Mr. Edward Tuck, formerly of Exeter, now of Paris, France, an exceedingly

generous friend of Dartmouth College (from which he was graduated in 1862) and of various other good causes at home and abroad, interested himself in a plan to construct a building, sufficient for all the objects of the Society, which would be an enduring example of classical architecture. For such a building the site which commended itself to Mr. Tuck, and to others, is the one which has been chosen, having frontage on three streets—State, Park and Green. This site is near the State House (the first home of the Society's books) and the State Library, and the new building planned by Mr. Guy Lowell, architect, which the munificence of Mr. Tuck has made possible, is one of the most noteworthy of a group clustered in a neighborhood that in general impressiveness is scarcely excelled in New England.

Of the donor of the new building the Genealogical History of New Hampshire says:

"The most noticeable characteristic of Mr. Tuck is his desire that those within the range of his friendship shall share in the good fortune which has attended his efforts. His private benefactions are constant and generous, though discriminating. Of his public benefactions the most marked has been the gift of \$500,000 to his 'Alma Mater' for purposes of instruction, followed by the gift of \$135,000 for a lecture and recitation hall. This gift made in 1899 bears the name of the Amos Tuck Endowment Fund, and is a memorial to his honored father who was a graduate of Dartmouth in 1835 and a trustee of the college from 1857 to 1866. This gift is significant of Mr. Tuck's thoughtful generosity in that it was altogether unsolicited, the expression of his loyalty and affection both for his father and for his 'Alma Mater.' . . . Mr. Tuck has kept alive his early interest in literature and art. His leisure, if such it may be called, is only the larger opportunity for the exercise of a well trained mind. Though for many years a resident of Paris, Mr. Tuck keeps his house in New York, and is a member of the Metropolitan and the Union clubs. Few men are better informed in regard to political as well as economic and financial conditions in this country."

The designs for the new building, made by Mr. Guy Lowell after patient study and reflection, indicate an edifice so attractive that in the near future the number of visitors and students seeking the Society's premises will doubtless be greatly enlarged.

MR. LOWELL'S DESCRIPTION OF THE BUILDING.

"The proposed building for the New Hampshire Historical Society is to be of classic dignity. The exterior, all of granite, is designed in the Greek Doric spirit, the forward pavillions being each marked by two massive columns of that order.

The entrance is accentuated by two columns flanking the large door, above which is the seal of the Society in bold relief.

The entrance vestibule leads directly to the memorial hall, thirty-two feet in diameter, all in marble.

At the left is the large reading room, fifty-seven by thirty-one feet, designed on the alcove system, where may be kept ten thousand volumes. Directly above is the stack room where may be stored forty thousand volumes.

The librarian's office and storage vault for valuable documents directly join the library.

At the right of the memorial hall is the lecture room, with platform. This room will seat three hundred persons.

A monumental staircase leads directly from the memorial hall to the floor above, where there is a large exhibition room and three smaller rooms for exhibits or collections.

The whole building is to be fire-proof throughout, of the most modern construction, completely equipped in every way.

The interior as well as the exterior will be of a dignified, monumental type, a fitting home for the New Hampshire Historical Society."



*Seal designed by Carroll Shuster French.
Presented to the New Hampshire Historical Society
July 1919.*

II
LETTERS

FROM THE AMBASSADOR OF FRANCE

AMBASSADE
DE LA REPUBLIQUE FRANCAISE,
AUX ETATS-UNIS

WASHINGTON, November 12, 1911.

Dear Sir:—

I have delayed somewhat answering the Historical Society's most kind and tempting invitation in the hope of being able to disentangle myself from obligations I have for next week, but they proved too *tight* for me, and I have quite reluctantly to say that it will not be possible for my wife and me to be present at the banquet of the 23rd.

Any one who knows Mr. Edward Tuck, and you all know him, you know him well, will understand our regret: no need to insist on it. But I want to say that we in France, in no way yield to any one, nay not even to you, in our admiration of and gratitude for this model citizen of the other great Republic, a man of few words and many deeds, who is welcome to be as modest as he chooses, but of whom you and we may truly be proud—you and we, since he hails from your country, and since, to all appearances, he does not dislike ours; an upholder, wherever he lives, of liberal ideas, of that peculiar kind of liberalism which combines with warmth of heart and ever ready generosity.

With best wishes for your Society whose prosperity is now more than ever assured, thanks to your guest of honor, I beg you to believe me,

Sincerely yours,

JUSSERAND,
French Ambassador.

Mr. H. A. KIMBALL,
Recording Secretary,
N. H. Historical Society,
CONCORD, N. H.

FROM HONORABLE JOHN BIGELOW

21 GRAMERCY PARK,
November 8th, 1911.

MR. HENRY A. KIMBALL,
Recording Secretary of the New
Hampshire Historical Society.

Dear Sir:—

I beg to make my cordial thanks acceptable to your Historical Society for its invitations to the dedication of its Library Building and to the banquet in honor of my valued friend Edward Tuck.

I greatly regret that I dare not promise myself the pleasure of accepting either of these invitations.

My health is much too precarious for so long a journey in this season of the year. It would be a great pleasure to meet with your Society on the 23rd instant if for no other reason than to congratulate it upon having such a friend as Edward Tuck, as for many years I have congratulated myself upon having such a friend. Unlike too large a proportion of men who love to praise their own works Mr. Tuck prefers to let his works praise him.

I commend him as an excellent example for all the world to imitate.

Yours very respectfully,

JOHN BIGELOW.

FROM GENERAL HORACE PORTER

277 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Dear Sir:—

I write this to express more particularly my profound regret at being unable to be present at the Dedication of the Library Building and to unite with you in doing honor to my old and highly esteemed friend Mr. Edward Tuck.

The gift of this building is very characteristic of him. His generosity and liberality displayed upon so many occasions in Paris and elsewhere have endeared him to the hearts of all the Americans abroad as well as the French. His charities have been princely. I congratulate your Society most heartily as the recipient of the gift it has received and in having for a donor such a friend and well-wisher as Mr. Tuck.

Yours very sincerely,

HORACE PORTER.

November 17, 1911.

FROM BARON D'ESTOURNELLES DE CONSTANT

REPUBLIQUE FRANCAISE

SENAT

PARIS, November 18, 1911.

To the Hon. B. A. Kimball, N. H. Historical Society of Concord, New Hampshire.

Dear Sirs:—

I wish I could be present at the banquet given in honor of my friend Edward Tuck by the New Hampshire Historical Society of Concord on Thursday next, November 23rd. Unfortunately your kind invitation arrived not only too late for me to write you in time, but a few months after I came back myself from my "inoubliable" visit to the United States.

I am very sorry to miss this unexpected opportunity to hear many things which I did ignore completely and to tell you some other things which you probably do not know.

Indeed I knew absolutely nothing of the great work which our mutual friend Mr. Tuck has been preparing for several years in America; I see him very often; I thought I knew most of his efforts for supporting the great and good causes; but I confess that he never said a word about Concord and about your Society, except for praising warmly what his friends do there, exactly as if he had done nothing himself.

Very likely you ignore in America that he is doing in France all that is in his power to help, to serve, to encourage and to comfort so many good people who need assistance.

One country was not enough for the expansion of his heart; you honor him as an American citizen; we love him as a Frenchman.

His devotion to so many different duties is fortified and multiplied by the constant co-operation of his wife, Mrs. Tuck, always ready to agree with him in order to give not only materially, but morally, her life and his life to liberal and human enterprises.

The difficulty is to know who is the first of them to start these enterprises, as they never speak of them; but the less they speak, the more their friends have the duty to give them, as you have done by organizing your banquet, as an example.

Be good enough, dear sir, to interpret my deep regrets not to have been present at your banquet and please express them on behalf of many French people to the many American friends of Mr. and Mrs. Tuck.

Yours sincerely,

(Signed) D'ESTOURNELLES DE CONSTANT.

MEMBERSHIP

MEMBERSHIP

ACTIVE MEMBERS

Abbott, Frances M., Concord, N. H.
Abbott, Isaac N., Concord, N. H.
Abbott, John B., Concord, N. H.
Aiken, Edwin J., Concord, N. H.
Albin, John H., Concord, N. H.
Amen, Harlan P., Exeter, N. H.
Amsden, Harry H., Concord, N. H.
Anderson, Helen D., (Mrs. Henry W.) Exeter, N. H.
Anderson, Henry W., Exeter, N. H.
Andrews, Frank P., Concord, N. H.
Atwater, Mrs. Harriet Stark Chase, Pasadena, Cal.
Baer, Mrs. Annie W., Dover, N. H.
Baker, Dana W., Exeter, N. H.
Baker, Henry M., Bow, N. H.
Baker, Martha A., (Mrs. Walter S.) Concord, N. H.
Baker, Walter S., Concord, N. H.
Bancroft, Charles P., Concord, N. H.
Barney, Ernest A., Canaan, N. H.
Bartlett, Benjamin T., Derry, N. H.
Bartlett, John J., Concord, N. H.
Barton, Jesse M., Newport, N. H.
Bass, Robert P., Peterborough, N. H.
Batchelder, Florene J., (Mrs. J. Roland), Pembroke, N. H.
Bateheller, Albert S., Littleton, N. H.
Bell, Louis, West Newton, Mass.
Bennett, Harold H., Portsmouth, N. H.
Benton, Josiah H., Boston, Mass.
Bethune, Sallie L. M. (Mrs. Thomas C.), Concord, N. H.
Binet, Maude B., Concord, N. H.
Blake, Amos J., Fitzwilliam, N. H.
Blake, Harold H., Concord, N. H.
Blanchard, Amos, Concord, N. H.
Blanchard, John S., Alhambra, Cal.
Brackett, Anna L., Concord, N. H.

Brennan, James F., Peterborough, N. H.
Brown, Annie D. (Mrs. Frank E.), Concord, N. H.
Brown, Edmund H., Penacook, N. H.
Brown, Elisha R., Dover, N. H.
Brown, George H., Manchester, N. H.
Brown, John H., Concord, N. H.
Browne, George Waldo, Manchester, N. H.
Burbank, William W., Webster, N. H.
Burleigh, Alvin, Plymouth, N. H.
Burnham, Henry E., Manchester, N. H.
Burroughs, Sherman E., Manchester, N. H.
Busiel, John T., Laconia, N. H.
Buxton, Willis G., Penacook, N. H.
Carpenter, Aretas B., Manchester, N. H.
Carpenter, Frank P., Manchester, N. H.
Carpenter, Josiah, Manchester, N. H.
Carpenter, Philip, New York City.
Carr, Clarence E., Andover, N. H.
Carr, Ella, Andover, N. H.
Carter, Nathan F., Concord, N. H.
Carter, Solon A., Concord, N. H.
Cass, Arthur T., Tilton, N. H.
Cavis, Harry M., Concord, N. H.
Chamberlain, Mrs. Nellie P., Concord, N. H.
Chamberlain, Robert N., Berlin, N. H.
Chandler, William E., Concord, N. H.
Chase, Arthur H., Concord, N. H.
Chase, Charles P., Hanover, N. H.
Chase, John C., Derry Village, N. H.
Chase, William M., Concord, N. H.
Churchill, Winston, Cornish, N. H.
Cilley, Harry B., Manchester, N. H.
Clark, A. Chester, Concord, N. H.
Clarke, Martha C. B. (Mrs. Arthur E.), Manchester, N. H.
Clifford, Thomas F., Franklin, N. H.
Conn, Granville P., Concord, N. H.
Cook, George, Concord, N. H.
Corning, Charles R., Concord, N. H.
Couch, Benjamin W., Concord, N. H.
Cross, Alvin B., Concord, N. H.
Cummings, George E., Woodsville, N. H.
Currier, Mrs. Hannah A., Manchester, N. H.
Dana, Samuel H., Exeter, N. H.

Daniel, Warren F., Franklin, N. H.
Davis, Mrs. Dora D., Tilton, N. H.
Day, Roselle M. (Mrs. Harry B.), Brooklyn, N. Y.
De Merritt, Albert, Durham, N. H.
De Merritt, Jennie M., Dover, N. H.
Demond, Fred C., Concord, N. H.
Denio, Herbert W., Hopkinton, N. H.
Derby, J. Clare, Concord, N. H.
Dowst, John, Manchester, N. H.
Drury, Samuel S., Concord, N. H.
Dudley, Albertus T., Exeter, N. H.
Dudley, Anne M. (Mrs. Harry H.), Concord, N. H.
Dudley, Ariana S., Concord, N. H.
Dudley, Frances P., (Mrs. Albertus T.), Exeter, N. H.
Dudley, Harry H., Concord, N. H.
Durgin, Mrs. Martha E., Concord, N. H.
Eastman, Edwin G., Exeter, N. H.
Eastman, John R., Andover, N. H.
Eastman, Mrs. Mary W., Concord, N. H.
Elkin, Caroline J. (Mrs. William W.), Concord, N. H.
Elwyn, Alfred L., Portsmouth, N. H.
Estabrook, Fred W., Nashua, N. H.
Evans, Mrs. Pauline L., Concord, N. H.
Felker, Mary D. (Mrs. Samuel D.), Rochester, N. H.
Ferguson, Henry, Hartford, Conn.
Fernald, Geo. A., Winchester, Mass.
Fernald, Josiah E., Concord, N. H.
Fiske, William P., Concord, N. H.
Fletcher, Almira M., Concord, N. H.
Flint, William W., Concord, N. H.
Folson, William H., Exeter, N. H.
Foote, Charles E., Penacook, N. H.
Foster, Mrs. Grace E., Concord, N. H.
Foster, William A., Concord, N. H.
Foster, William H., Concord, N. H.
Fowler, Clara M., Boston, Mass.
Fox, D. Warren, Penacook, N. H.
Freeman, Edith S., Concord, N. H.
Freeman, Leverett N., Providence, R. I.
Frost, Margaret B., Durham, N. H.
Gallinger, Jacob H., Concord, N. H.
Gay, George W., Chestnut Hill, Brookline, Mass.
George, John P., Concord, N. H.

Gile, John M., Hanover, N. H.
Gilman, Daniel, Exeter, N. H.
Gilman, Minnie C. (Mrs. Daniel), Exeter, N. H.
Gooding, Alfred, Portsmouth, N. H.
Goodrich, Caroline T. W. (Mrs. James B.), Concord, N. H.
Goodrich, James B., Concord, N. H.
Graves, Eli E., Penacook, N. H.
Grimes, James W., Boston, Mass.
Hackett, Frank W., New Castle, N. H.
Hackett, Wallace, Portsmouth, N. H.
Hadley, Geo. P., Goffstown, N. H.
Haffenreffer, R. F., Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Hall, Arthur W., Dover, N. H.
Hall, Daniel, Dover, N. H.
Hall, Dwight, Dover, N. H.
Hall, Frances S. (Mrs. Dwight), Dover, N. H.
Hall, Harriet J., Manchester, N. H.
Hall, Sophia D. (Mrs. Daniel), Dover, N. H.
Hammond, Otis G., Concord, N. H.
Harriman, Mrs. Jessie B., Concord, N. H.
Harrington, William F., Manchester, N. H.
Hazlett, Charles A., Portsmouth, N. H.
Henry, John H., Lincoln, N. H.
Hill, Cora H. (Mrs. Edson J.), Concord, N. H.
Hill, Edson, J., Concord, N. H.
Hill, Howard F., Concord, N. H.
Hill, Laura S. (Mrs. Howard F.), Concord, N. H.
Hill, William W., Concord, N. H.
Hirst, Edgar C., Concord, N. H.
Hodgman, Anne H., (Mrs. Burns P.), Concord, N. H.
Hodgman, Burns P., Concord, N. H.
Holbrook, Harry S., Manchester, N. H.
Holden, Adam P., Boston, Mass.
Holden, Paul R., Penacook, N. H.
Hollis, Allen, Concord, N. H.
Hood, William E., Concord, N. H.
Howard, Alfred F., Portsmouth, N. H.
Howe, DeWitt C., Concord, N. H.
Humphrey, Mrs. Ida C., Concord, N. H.
Hunt, Marion H. (Mrs. Woodbury E.), Concord, N. H.
Hunt, Woodbury E., Concord, N. H.
Huntress, Harriet L., Concord, N. H.
Hurd, Eva G. (Mrs. Clarence I.), Dover, N. H.

Jackman, Charles L., Concord, N. H.
Jackman, Lyman, Concord, N. H.
Jackson, Thomas M., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Jaques, William W., Little Boar's Head, N. H.
Jenks, Barton P., Concord, N. H.
Jewett, Mary R., South Berwick, Me.
Jewett, Stephen S., Laconia, N. H.
Jones, Charles C., Concord, N. H.
Keeler, I. Eugene, Concord, N. H.
Kelley, John W., Portsmouth, N. H.
Kent, John F., Concord, N. H.
Kent, Prentiss M., Boston, Mass.
Keyes, Henry W., Haverhill, N. H.
Killeen, Mrs. Jessie G., Concord, N. H.
Kimball, Herbert M., Hopkinton, N. H.
Kimball, Willis G. C., Concord, N. H.
Knowlton, John G. W., Exeter, N. H.
Knox, Charles S., Concord, N. H.
Ladd, Fred N., Concord, N. H.
Lamb, Fred W., Manchester, N. H.
Leach, Edwin G., Franklin, N. H.
Leavitt, Ashley D., Concord, N. H.
Leighton, George B., Dublin, N. H.
Locke, Arthur H., Portsmouth, N. H.
Luce, Thomas D., Nashua, N. H.
Lund, Joseph W., Boston, Mass.
Lund, Mrs. Lydia F., Concord, N. H.
Lyford, James O., Concord, N. H.
Martin, Francis C., Roxbury, Mass.
Mathews, Joseph S., Concord, N. H.
Mattice, Edson H., Penacook, N. H.
Maynard, Frank, Nashua, N. H.
McCollester, Sullivan H., Marlborough, N. H.
McFarland, Annie A., Concord, N. H.
McFarland, William K., Concord, N. H.
McMurphy, Jesse G., Derry, N. H.
Merrill, Louis C., Concord, N. H.
Merrow, Lyford A., Center Ossipee, N. H.
Metcalf, Henry H., Concord, N. H.
Mitchell, John M., Concord, N. H.
Morrill, Lilla W. (Mrs. Obadiah), Concord, N. H.
Morris, George F., Lancaster, N. H.
Morrison, Henry C., Concord, N. H.

Morrison, Mortier L., Peterborough, N. H.
Moses, William H., Tilton, N. H.
Musgrove, Frank A., Hanover, N. H.
Nichols, Ernest F., Hanover, N. H.
Niles, Mary, Concord, N. H.
Niles, William W., Concord, N. H.
Northcott, Mrs. Elizabeth A., Concord, N. H.
Noyes, Harriette, Hampstead, N. H.
Noyes, Mary B., Chester, N. H.
Nute, Eugene P., Farmington, N. H.
Nutter, John P., Concord, N. H.
Odlin, Herbert W., Concord, N. H.
Ordway, Mrs. Sarah J., Concord, N. H.
Owen, Stanton, Laconia, N. H.
Page, Elwin L., Concord, N. H.
Parker, Charles S., Concord, N. H.
Parker, Edward M., Concord, N. H.
Parker, Samuel S., Farmington, N. H.
Parker, Walter M., Manchester, N. H.
Parks, Isabel M., Concord, N. H.
Parsons, Frank N., Franklin, N. H.
Patterson, Joab N., Concord, N. H.
Pearson, Edward N., Concord, N. H.
Pecker, J. Eastman, Concord, N. H.
Pender, John, Portsmouth, N. H.
Pike, E. Bertram, Pike, N. H.
Pillsbury, Frank J., Concord, N. H.
Pillsbury, Rosecrans W., Londonderry, N. H.
Plummer, William A., Laconia, N. H.
Preston, George C., Henniker, N. H.
Preston, Harry B., Henniker, N. H.
Proctor, Frank, Franklin, N. H.
Quinby, Henry B., Lakeport, N. H.
Reed, George H., Concord, N. H.
Remick, Charles G., Concord, N. H.
Richards, William F., Newport, N. H.
Riley, Mrs. Anna M. Chandler, Claremont, N. H.
Robinson, Mrs. Julia A., Derry, N. H.
Rolfe, Abial W., Penacook, N. H.
Rolfe, Geo. H., Concord, N. H.
Rolfe, Jennie C. (Mrs. Benjamin S.), Concord, N. H.
Rollins, Frank W., Concord, N. H.
Rollins, Katherine P. (Mrs. Frank W.), Concord, N. H.

Rounds, Sarah E. (Mrs. Holmes B.), Dover, N. H.
Rowell, Clara E., Franklin, N. H.
Sanders, Charles H., Penacook, N. H.
Sanders, Loren A., Concord, N. H.
Sargeant, Frank W., Manchester, N. H.
Sawyer, William H., Concord, N. H.
Scott, Henry K. W., Concord, N. H.
Scudder, Willard, Concord, N. H.
Seward, Josiah L., Keene, N. H.
Shepard, Frank E., Bismarck, N. D.
Shepard, Mrs. Marion T., Ponkapog, Mass.
Smith, Emma L. (Mrs. John B.), Hillsborough, N. H.
Smith, Jeremiah, Cambridge, Mass.
Smith, John B., Hillsborough, N. H.
Smith, Jonathan, Clinton, Mass.
Snow, Sydney B., Concord, N. H.
Spaulding, William E., Nashua, N. H.
Spanhoofd, Edward, Concord, N. H.
Stark, Annie Mc. N. (Mrs. Chas. F. M.), Dunbarton, N. H.
Stearns, Ezra S., Fitchburg, Mass.
Stevens, Mrs. Frances C., Concord, N. H.
Stevens, Margaret F., Concord, N. H.
Stevens, William L., Concord, N. H.
Stillings, Ferdinand A., Concord, N. H.
Streeter, Frank S., Concord, N. H.
Streeter, Lillian C. (Mrs. Frank S.), Concord, N. H.
Streeter, Thomas W., Concord, N. H.
Sullivan, Timothy P., Concord, N. H.
Sulloway, Alvah W., Franklin Falls, N. H.
Sulloway, Frank J., Concord, N. H.
Swart, William D., Nashua, N. H.
Tennant, James B., Concord, N. H.
Thayer, Lucius H., Portsmouth, N. H.
Thayer, William F., Concord, N. H.
Thayer, William W., Concord, N. H.
Thompson, Mrs. Matilda S., Concord, N. H.
Thompson, Willis D., Concord, N. H.
Thorndike, Effie M., Concord, N. H.
Thorne, John C., Concord, N. H.
Thorne, Mary G. (Mrs. John C.), Concord, N. H.
Tibbetts, Charles W., Dover, N. H.
Tibbetts, John Knox, Concord, N. H.
Tilton, Charles E., Tilton, N. H.

Tilton, George H., Laconia, N. H.
Todd, Carrie R., Concord, N. H.
Treadwell, Abbot, Concord, N. H.
Tucker, Gilman H., New York City.
Upham, J. Duncan, Claremont, N. H.
Vannevar, John, Concord, N. H.
Walker, Charles R., Concord, N. H.
Walker, Mrs. Helen D., Concord, N. H.
Walker, Mrs. Mary C. B., Concord, N. H.
Walker, Reuben E., Concord, N. H.
Wallace, James B., Canaan, N. H.
Waterman, Lucius, Hanover, N. H.
Watson, Irving A., Coneord, N. H.
Webster, John F., Concord, N. H.
Webster, Kimball, Hudson, N. H.
Welch, John T., Dover, N. H.
Wells, Christopher H., Somersworth, N. H.
Wentworth, Ellen L., Exeter, N. H.
Wheat, William G., Springfield, Mass.
Wheeler, Elbert, Nashua, N. H.
Wheeler, Giles, Concord, N. H.
Wheelock, Edward, Rochester, N. Y.
Whitcher, William F., Woodsville, N. H.
White, Francis B., Coneord, N. H.
Whittemore, Arthur G., Dover, N. H.
Wilder, Frank J., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.
Wilson, Mary B., Manchester, N. H.
Woodman, Mrs. Elizabeth F., Coneord, N. H.
Woodman, Susan P., Dover, N. H.
Woods, H. Maria, Coneord, N. H.
Woodworth, Edward K., Concord, N. H.
Woodworth, Mrs. Helen W., Coneord, N. H.
Woodworth, Mrs. Mary P., Concord, N. H.

HONORARY MEMBERS

Adams, Brig. Gen'l., Charles Francis, LL.D., So. Lincoln, Mass., 1911.
*Adams, Rev. E. E., D.D., Pennsylvania, 1846.
*Adams, Franklin George, Topeka, Kan., 1892.
*Alden, Rev. Timothy, Pennsylvania, 1826.
*Allen, Rev. William, D.D., Maine, 1865.
Ames, Emma E. Gibson (Mrs. Nathaniel P.), Medford, Mass., 1881.

*Deceased.

- *Amory, Hon. Thomas Coffin, A.M., Boston, Mass., 1874.
- *Andrews, Rev. Israel W., Marietta, Ohio, 1884.
- *Angell, Henry C., M.D., Massachusetts, 1865.
- *Angier, Rev. Marshall B., Massachusetts, 1864.
- *Baldwin, Christopher C., Massachusetts, 1832.
- *Baldwin, Hon. James F., Massachusetts, 1855.
- *Ballard, Rev. Edward, A.M., D.D., Maine, 1858.
- *Bancroft, George, Ph.D., LL.D., New York, 1839.
- *Baylies, Hon. Francis, Massachusetts, 1831.
- *Beljame, Prof. U., Paris, France, 1876.
- *Bell, Luther V., M.D., Massachusetts, 1844.
- *Bellas, Capt. Henry Hobart, Germantown, Pa., 1894.
- *Benton, Col. Thomas H., Missouri, 1849.
- *Bissell, Edward, Ohio, 1865.
- *Bissell, George H., A.M., LL.D., New York, 1871.
- *Boltwood, Lucius M., Massachusetts, 1859.
- Bouton, Christopher Bell, Chicago, Ill., 1893.
- *Bouton, John Bell, A.M., New York, 1865.
- *Bouton, N. Sherman, Chicago, Ill., 1902.
- *Bowdoin, James, Esq., A.M., Massachusetts, 1831.
- *Bowen, Francis, A.M., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1850.
- *Bradley, Israel B., M.D., Maine, 1851.
- *Bradley, Samuel A., A.M., Maine, 1838.
- *Broglie, Albert Duc de, Paris, France, 1884.
- *Bryant, John Duncan, Esq., Boston, Mass., 1904.
- Bryce, Rt. Hon. James, D.C.L., LL.D., Washington, D. C., 1911.
- Buddy, Charles R. Esq., Dallas, Texas, 1884.
- *Butler, Rev. Franklin, Vermont, 1861.
- *Carter, Nathaniel H., A.M., New York, 1825.
- *Cass, Hon. Lewis, LL.D., Michigan, 1831.
- *Chamberlain, Hon. Henry, Three Oaks, Mich., 1902.
- *Chamberlain, Hon. Mellen, LL.B., LL.D., Boston, Mass., 1887.
- *Chase, Rt. Rev. Carlton, D.D., Vermont, 1832.
- *Chester, Joseph L., LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.H.S., England, 1872.
- *Clapp, Hon. William W., Boston, Mass., 1888.
- *Clifford, Hon. John H., A.M., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1871.
- *Coffin, Charles Carleton, A.M., Massachusetts, 1869.
- *Coffin, Joshua, A.M., Massachusetts, 1833.
- *Cogswell, Rev. William, D.D., Massachusetts, 1837.
- *Cogswell, William F., Esq., New York, 1867.
- *Colburn, Jeremiah, A.M., Massachusetts, 1867.
- Cross, David, LL.D., Manchester, N. H., 1911.
- *Curtis, George T., LL.B., New York City, 1880.

- *Danforth, George F., Esq., New York, 1867.
- *Davies, Charles S., LL.D., Maine, 1850.
- *Davis, Hon. John, LL.D., Massachusetts, 1831.
- *Day, Hon. Thomas, Connecticut, 1840.
- *Dix, Gen. John A., New York, 1849.
- *Drake, Samuel Gardner, Massachusetts, 1833.
- *Durrie, Daniel S., A.M., Wisconsin, 1867.
- *Eastman, Philip, A.M., Maine, 1861.
- *Eastman, Col. Seth, United States Army, 1861.
- *Edmunds, Hon. James M., Washington, D. C., 1866.
- *Edwards, Rev. Bela B., D.D., Massachusetts, 1839.
- *Ela, Richard, LL.B., Washington, D. C., 1852.
- *Elton, Rev. Romeo, A.M., D.D., Rhode Island, 1846.
- Elwyn, Rev. Alfred L., Pennsylvania, 1873.
- *Emerson, Rev. Ralph, D.D., Massachusetts, 1838.
- *Emery, Hon. Nicholas, A.M., LL.D., Maine, 1850.
- *Felt, Rev. Joseph B., A.M., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1841.
- *Fessenden, Hon. William Pitt, LL.D., Maine, 1851.
- *Fisk, Robert F., A.M., LL.B., Massachusetts, 1856.
- *Fitz, Rev. Daniel, D.D., Massachusetts, 1860.
- *Fletcher, Hon. Richard, A.M., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1840.
- *Folsom, George, A.M., LL.D., New York, 1840.
- *Fence, Benjamin B., A.M., Washington, D. C., 1843.
- French, Daniel Chester, A.M., New York City, 1911.
- *Gilman, Daniel Coit, A.M., LL.D., Baltimore, Md., 1880.
- *Goodrich, Charles B., A.M., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1872.
- *Gookin, John W., Maine, 1850.
- Green, Samuel A., M.D., A.M., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1867.
- *Greene, Hon. Albert G., Rhode Island, 1863.
- *Haines, Hon. William P., LL.D., Maine, 1861.
- *Hall, Rev. Edwin, D.D., Connecticut, 1851.
- *Harris, Rev. Thaddeus M., D.D., Massachusetts, 1826.
- *Hawthorne, Nathaniel, A.M., Massachusetts, 1849.
- *Hemso, Count Jacob Graberg de, Consul General of Sweden, at Florence, Italy, 1840.
- *Holden, Luther L., Massachusetts, 1872.
- *Holmes, Abiel, D.D., LL.D., S.T.D., Massachusetts, 1826.
- Holmes, William F., Gilmer, Texas, 1884.
- *Hopkins, Mark, S.T.D., A.M., M.D., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1856.
- *Hotchkiss, William H., M.D., New Haven, Conn., 1884.
- *Hough, Hon. Franklin B., M.D., LL.D., New York City, 1883.
- Howard, Cecil Hamden Cutts, Beebe, Ark., 1892.

Hoyt, Col. Albert H., A.M., Massachusetts, 1867.
Hubbard, Col. Adolphus S., San Francisco, Cal., 1894.
*Hubbard, Oliver P., LL.D., A.M., M.D., New York City, 1889.
*Humphrey, Samuel F., Maine, 1872.
*Jackson, Hon. Francis, Massachusetts, 1826.
*Jewett, Prof. Charles C., A.M., Massachusetts, 1867.
*Jordan, John, Jr., Pennsylvania, 1866.
Jusserand, Hon. Jean Jules, LL.D., Washington, D. C., 1911.
*Kent, Hon. Edward, LL.D., Maine, 1854.
*Kidder, Frederick, Esq., Massachusetts, 1867.
Kimball, David P., Boston, Mass., 1909.
*Kingsley, Prof. James L., A.M., LL.D., Connecticut, 1837.
*Lanib, Mrs. Martha J., New York City, 1888.
*Lockwood, Legrand, New York, 1863.
Low, Abiel A., New York, 1871.
*Ludwig, Herman E., J.U.D., New York, 1846.
Lund, Prof. Troels, Copenhagen, Denmark, 1912.
*McCauley, William, Salem, Va., 1881.
*McClure, Rev. William, D.D., England, 1873.
*Marden, Hon. George A., A.M., Massachusetts, 1872.
Marshall, Jonathan, A.M., LL.B., New York City, 1880.
*Mellen, Hon. Prentiss, LL.B., Maine, 1838.
Mickley, Joseph J., Esq., Pennsylvania, 1866.
*Moore, Frank, A.M., New York, 1867.
*Moore, George Henry, LL.D., New York, 1867.
*Morse, Prof. S. F. B., LL.D., New York, 1851.
Morton, Hon. Levi P., LL.D., New York, 1871.
*Nichols, Rev. Icabod, D.D., Maine, 1850.
*Noyes, Hon. Edward F., LL.B., LL.D., Ohio, 1871.
*Parker, Henry M., A.M., LL.B., Massachusetts, 1853.
*Parker, James, Massachusetts, 1867.
*Parker, John A., New York, 1871.
*Parsons, Usher, A.M., M.D., Rhode Island, 1867.
*Patterson, Hon. George W., New York, 1868.
*Patterson, Peter, Ontario, 1871.
*Pickering, Hon. John, Massachusetts, 1835.
*Plummer, Hon. William, LL.B., Massachusetts, 1855.
*Poor, Hon. John A., A.M., Maine, 1868.
Porter, Henry Kirk, Pittsburg, Pa., 1903.
*Potter, Mrs. Francis McNeil, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1881.
*Preble, Rear Admiral George H., Brookline, Mass., 1880.
*Prescott, William H., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1839.
*Prime, William C., LL.D., New York City, 1881.

Proctor, Miss Edna Dean, Framingham, Mass., 1912.
*Quint, Rev. Alonzo H., D.D., A.M., Massachusetts, 1856.
*Rafn, C. C., Ph.D., J.U.D., F.S.A., F.R.Q.S., R.S.N.A., Denmark, 1828.
*Richardson, Hon. William A., A.M., LL.B., LL.D., Washington, D.C., 1886.
*Sabine, Lorenzo, A.M., Massachusetts, 1873.
 Sainsbury, W. Noel, London, England, 1889.
*Savage, Hon. James, Massachusetts, 1852.
*Sawyer, Nathaniel, A.M., Ohio, 1851.
*Sawyer, Nathaniel J., M.D., Frankfort, Ky., 1884.
*Shattuck, Lemuel, Esq., Massachusetts, 1831.
*Sibley, Rev. John L., A.M., Massachusetts, 1863.
*Silliman, Benjamin, Jr., A.M., M.D., LL.D., Connecticut, 1846.
*Sleeper, John S., Massachusetts, 1850.
*Smith, Hon. Cyrus P., New York, 1871.
*Smith, Hon. F. O. J., Maine, 1868.
 Snow, Prof. Marshall S., A.M., LL.D., St. Louis, Mo., 1894.
*Sparks, Hon. Jared, A.M., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1850.
*Spence, Hon. Carroll, Maryland, 1856.
*Staples, Hon. William R., A.M., LL.D., Rhode Island, 1831.
*Stedman, Edmund Clarence, A.M., L.H.D., LL.D., New York City, 1885.
*Stephens, B. F., A.M., L.H.D., London, Eng., 1889.
*Stone, William Leete, A.M., LL.B., New York, 1866.
*Tarbox, Rev. Increase N., D.D., S.T.D., Massachusetts, 1872.
*Thacher, James, A.M., M.D., Massachusetts, 1832.
*Thornton, John Wingate, A.M., LL.B., Massachusetts, 1843.
*Trask, William B., A.M., Massachusetts, 1867.
 Tuck, Hon. Edward, Paris, France, 1909.
 Tucker, Rev. William J., D.D., LL.D., Hanover, N. H.
*Tuttle, Charles W., A.M., Ph.D., Boston, Mass., 1880.
*Upham, Rev. Charles W., A.M., Salem, Massachusetts, 1835.
*Upham, Francis W., LL.D., New York, 1865.
*Upham, Rev. Thomas C., A.M., LL.D., D.D., Maine, 1831.
*Vaux, William S., Pennsylvania, 1867.
*Walker, Hon. Charles I., Michigan, 1865.
 Walker, Nathaniel U., Boston, Mass., 1884.
*Washburn, William B., LL.D., Massachusetts, 1862.
*Waterman, Joshua, W. Michigan, 1865.
*Waterman, Thomas, Massachusetts, 1831.
*Waters, Hon. Joseph Gilbert, Esq., A.M., Massachusetts, 1831.
 Watson, Alexander T., M.D., Dresden, Saxony, 1876.
*Webster, Hon. Daniel, LL.D., Massachusetts, 1825.
*Webster, Prof. N. B., Norfolk, Va., 1880.

*Webster, Sidney, A.M., New York, 1871.
*Wentworth, John, A.M., LL.D., Chicago, Ill., 1884.
*Wilder, Hon. Marshall P., Ph.D., L.L.D., Massachusetts, 1871.
 Willey, Capt. William Lithgow, Boston, Mass., 1894.
*Willis, William, A.M., LL.D., Maine, 1856.
 Winslow, Rev. William Copley, D.D., Boston, Mass., 1894.
*Winthrop, Robert C., A.M., L.L.D., Boston, Mass., 1881.
 Woods, Joseph W., Massachusetts, 1869.

LIFE MEMBERS

Bass, Mrs. Clara Foster, Peterborough, N. H.
Blodgett, Anna G., Franklin, N. H.
Cochrane, Warren R., Antrim, N. H.
Colby, Fred Myron, Warner, N. H.
Cummings, Charles H., Weirs, N. H.
Eastman, Mary C., Concord, N. H.
Eastman, Samuel C., Concord, N. H.
French, Amos Tuck, Chester, N. H.
Gerrish, Frank L., Boscawen, N. H.
Hallett, Mrs. Frances P., Concord, N. H.
Hobbs, Mrs. Armenia W., Concord, N. H.
Kimball, Benjamin A., Concord, N. H.
Kimball, Charlotte G. (Mrs. Henry A.), Concord, N. H.
Kimball, George M., Concord, N. H.
Kimball, Henry A., Concord, N. H.
Kimball, John, Concord, N. H.
Kimball, Myra T. (Mrs. Benjamin A.), Concord, N. H.
Merrill, Adelaide L., Concord, N. H.
Merrill, Elijah H., San Francisco, Cal.
Schoolcraft, Charles C., Concord, N. H.
Smyth, Mrs. Marion C., Manchester, N. H.
Stevens, Ellen T. (Mrs. Henry W.), Concord, N. H.
Stevens, Henry W., Concord, N. H.
Stevens, J. Elizabeth Hoyt (Mrs. George W.), Concord, N. H.
Tappan, Eva March, Worcester, Mass.
Tuck, Julia Stell (Mrs. Edward), Paris, France.
Varick, William R., Manchester, N. H.
White, Mrs. Armenia S., Concord, N. H.
White, Benjamin C., Concord, N. H.
White, Mabel C. (Mrs. Benjamin C.), Concord, N. H.
Worcester, Franklin, Hollis, N. H.

MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY

RESIDENT MEMBERS

NOTE—Resident members were originally limited in number and to citizens of the state. Subsequently both limitations were removed, and the name of the class was changed to active members.

This is a list of persons who have been resident or active members of the Society, but have ceased to be so, by death or otherwise.

Qualified according to the Constitution of the Society. Those to which this mark * is affixed were original members.

Abbot, Benjamin *	Bancroft, Jesse P.
Abbot, Edward Augustus	Barker, David, Jr.*
Abbot, Francis L.	Barnard, Daniel
Abbot, Samuel	Barnard, William M.
Abbott, Abiel	Barrett, William
Abbott, Henry	Barron, John V.
Abbott, Joseph B.	Barry, John E.
Abbott, Joseph C.	Barstow, Z. S.
Abbott, William P.	Barter, Lewis W.
Achard, H. J.	Bartlett, Mrs. Caroline B.
Adams, Daniel	Bartlett, Charles Henry
Adams, Ebenezer *	Bartlett, Greenleaf C.
Adams, Nathaniel *	Bartlett, Ichabod *
Aiken, Charles A.	Bartlett, James *
Aiken, Edward	Bartlett, James W.
Alden, Lucius	Bartlett, Richard *
Allen, W. H. H.	Bartlett, William Henry
Amsden, Charles H.	Bartlett, William K.
Atherton, Charles G.	Bartley, Joseph D.
Atherton, Charles H.	Beane, S. C.
Atherton, Henry B.	Bedel, John
Averill, Clinton S.	Beede, George F.
Ayer, Franklin D.	Belknap, Horatio G.
Ayer, James	Bell, Charles H.
Badger, William	Bell, Mrs. Cora K.
Bailey, William H. H.	Bell, John J.
Bailey, W. W.	Bell, Louis
Baker, Nathaniel B.	Bell, Mrs. Mary E.
Balcom, George L.	Bell, Samuel Dana
Ballard, John	Bell, Samuel N.

Bingham, G. W.
Bingham, Harry
Bisbee, Marvin D.
Bixby, A. H.
Blair, Henry W.
Blaisdell, Daniel
Blake, Mrs. Charlotte A.
Bodwell, A. E.
Bouton, Nathaniel
Bradley, Arthur C.
Bradley, Moses Hazen
Bradley, Richard
Brewster, Charles W.
Briggs, William S.
Brown, D. Arthur
Brown, John A.
Brown, John F.
Brown, Samuel G.
Buckshorn, Louis H.
Burleigh, George W.
Burleigh, John A.
Burleigh, Micajah C.
Burroughs, Charles*
Burrows, Joseph
Burt, Federal
Busiel, Charles A.
Butterfield, John Ware
Campbell, A. H.
Carpenter, Alonzo P.
Carpenter, Charles H.
Carpenter, Mrs. Julia R.
Carrigain, Philip
Carter, Buel C.
Carter, William G.
Cartland, Charles S.
Chadwick, Peter *
Chamberlain, Horace E.
Chamberlain, Levi
Chandler, Abiel
Chandler, George B.
Chandler, George Henry
Chase, Francis R.
Chase, Henry Bright
Cheeney, T. B.
Chesley, James G.
Churchill, Frank C.
Chutter, F. G.
Cilley, Bradbury L.
Clapp, J. E.
Clark, William
Clarke, John B.
Cleaves, George P.
Clifford, Cornelius E.
Clough, Lucien B.
Coffin, Samuel
Cogswell, Elliott C.
Cogswell, Francis
Cogswell, Leander W.
Cogswell, Parsons Brainard
Cogswell, William
Coit, J. Milner
Colby, Ira
Colby, James F.
Conner, Charles G.
Cook, Howard M.
Copeland, William I.
Corning, Benjamin H.
Coues, Samuel E.
Crane, Cephas B.
Cressey, Mrs. Annette M. R.
Crosby, Dixa
Crosby, Jaazaniah
Cross, David
Cross, George N.
Cruft, George T.
Cummings, Ebenezer E.
Cummings, Horace S.
Currier, David
Currier, Moody
Cutter, Charles William *
Dana, James Freeman
Dana, Sylvester
Danforth, Charles C.
Davies, Thomas J., Jr.

Davis, Josiah G.	Fogg, George Gilman
Dearborn, C. V.	Foster, John W.
Dearborn, John J.	Foster, William L.
DeNormandie, James	Fowler, Asa
Dinsmoor, Samuel	Fowler, Trueworthy L.
Dodge, Isaac B.	Fox, Charles J.
Dow, Edward	Freeman, Asa *
Dow, Joseph	French, John C.
Downing, Lewis, Jr.	Frink, J. S. H.
Downs, Charles A.	Frisbie, F. Senter
Drew, George W.	Frye, John E.
Durant, E. J.	Gage, Charles P.
Eames, James H.	Gage, Isaac K.
Eastman, Albert L.	Gale, Charles C. P.
Eastman, Charles F.	Gerould, Edward P.
Eastman, Cyrus	Gerrish, Enoch
Eastman, Edson Cummings	Gilman, Edward H.
Eastman, Herbert W.	Gilman, Virgil C.
Eastman, Jonathan	Gilmore, George C.
Eastman, Moses	Gilmore, Joseph A.
Eastman, Philip	Goodenough, John C.
Eaton, Mrs. Harriet N.	Goodrich, C. B.
Edgerly, Frank G.	Goodwin, Ichabod
Edgerly, James A.	Goodwin, William F.
Elkins, Jeremiah	Gould, Sylvester C.
Elliott, John H.	Gove, Mrs. Jesse A.
Elwyn, John	Gove, Jesse A.
Emerson, Moses R.	Gray, George F.
Emery, George E.	Green, S. D.
Farmer, John *	Greene, J. Alonzo
Farr, Charles A.	Griffin, Simon G.
Farr, Evarts W.	Grover, Benjamin
Farwell, John L.	Hackett, William H.
Fassett, J. H.	Hackett, William H. Y.
Faulkner, C. S.	Haddock, Charles B. *
Faulkner, Francis A.	Hadley, Amos
Faulkner, Francis C.	Hale, Charles S.
Fergusson, W. A.	Hale, Salma
Fisk, Francis N.	Hale, Samuel W.
Fitts, James H.	Hall, Joshua G.
Fletcher, Arthur	Hall, Marshall P.
Fletcher, Samuel	Ham, John R.

Hammond, Isaac W.	Kent, Henry O.
Hammond, Mrs. Martha W.	Kent, William A.
Handerson, Phineas	Ketchum, Silas
Hardy, Charles C.	Kidder, Joseph
Harmon, Charles L.	Killeen, James M.
Harris, Amanda B.	Kimball, E. P.
Harris, John A.	Kimball, J. R.
Hartshorn, F. G.	Kimball, Mary
Harvey, Matthew	Kimball, Samuel S.
Hatch, John	Knowlton, Edward L.
Hatch, Thomas E.	Ladd, Alexander *
Haven, Alfred W.	Ladd, Alexander H.*
Haven, Nathaniel A., Jr.*	Ladd, Fletcher
Hazelton, John B.	Ladd, Seneca A.
Hazen, Henry A.	Ladd, W. S.
Head, Natt	Lamberton, James M.
Henry, Hugh	Langdon, Francis E.
Herbert, Alma J.	Langdon, Samuel
Hildreth, Hosea *	Lathrop, M. C.
Hildreth, H. A.	Lawrence, George W.
Hill, Mrs. Ella H. J.	Leonard, Levi W.
Hill, Isaac	Linehan, John C.
Hill, Isaac Andrew	Little, George P.
Hill, Joseph C. A.	Little, William
Hitchcock, C. H.	Livermore, Abiel A.
Hodgdon, Mrs. Julia A.	Long, Mrs. J. C.
Hoit, Enos	Long, Moses
Holden, Farwell P.	Lord, John K.
Holman, Sullivan	Lord, Nathan
Hubbard, Henry	Lyford, Stephen C.
Humphrey, Moses	McClintock, John N.
Hunt, Nathan Parker	McCollester, Mrs. Elizabeth E. R.
Hutchins, Abel	McDuffie, Franklin
Hutchins, Stillson	McFarland, Andrew
Jackson, J. R.	McFarland, Asa
Jenks, George E.	McFarland, Henry
Jewett, William R.	Mack, Robert C.
Jones, John F.	McQuesten, E. F.
Jones, William P.	Mahaney, J. F.
Jordan, Chester B.	Marey, Daniel
Kelley, John *	Marshall, Anson S.
Kent, George *	Marston, Gilman

Martin, Noah	Patterson, James W.
Mason, Jeremiah *	Peabody, Andrew P.
Mason, John Edwin	Peabody, Leonard W.
Mathes, A. O.	Peabody, Oliver W. B.*
Means, Charles T.	Pearson, John H.
Merriam, J. W.	Peaslee, Charles H.
Merrill, Joseph W.	Peaslee, Edmund R.
Meserve, Arthur L.	Pecker, Robert Eastman
Miller, Frank W.	Peiree, Andrew *
Miller, James	Perkins, Susan G.
Mitchell, Stephen *	Perry, John T.
Mitchell, William H.	Pert, L. B.
Moore, Jacob Bailey *	Plulbrook, Charles F. B.
Morrill, Luther S.	Pickering, Charles A.
Morrison, Charles R.	Pickering, C. W.
Morrison, Leonard A.	Pickering, John J.
Morrison, W. H.	Pierce, Franklin
Moses, George H.	Pierce, Joshua W.
Mugridge, John Y.	Pike, Austin F.
Murkland, Charles S.	Pike, Edwin G.
Murray, George W.	Pillsbury, George A.
Muzzey, Reuben Dimond	Pillsbury, Oliver
Nesmith, Annie	Pillsbury, Parker
Nesmith, George W.	Pinkham, Joseph
Noyes, Daniel J.	Plumer, William *
Noyes, John W.	Plumer, William, Jr.*
Noyes, Parker *	Porter, Mrs. Aliee R.
Nutter, Eliphalet S.	Porter, Howard L.
Odell, Lory	Porter, Royal H.
Odlin, James E.	Potter, Chandler Eastman
Odlin, Woodbridge	Pratt, Myron J.
Olcott, George	Pray, Thomas J. W.
Oliver, Daniel	Prentiss, John
Ordway, John C.	Prescott, Abraham J.
Ordway, Nehemiah G.	Prescott, Addison
Palmer, Haven	Prescott, Benjamin F.
Parker, Edward H.	Prescott, William
Parker, Edward P.	Proctor, John
Parker, Joel	Punchard, George
Parker, Nathan *	Putnam, Israel W.*
Parsons, E. G.	Quimby, E. T.
Pattee, Rufus E.	Quint, Alonzo H.

Randlett, James E.
Reding, John R.
Renouf, Edward P.
Richards, Dexter
Richardson, William M.
Rix, John M.
Roberts, Daniel C.
Robinson, Allan H.
Robinson, Henry
Rollins, William H.
Rounds, Charles C.
Roy, George C.
Runnels, Moses T.
Rust, R. S.
Ryder, E. S.
Sanborn, Dyer H.
Sanborn, Edwin D.
Sargeant, Cyrus
Sargent, Charles W.
Sargent, Jonathan Everett
Sargent, Mrs. J. E.
Savage, Thomas
Savage, W. T.
Sawyer, Charles H.
Sawyer, Edward
Sawyer, Henry E.
Sawyer, Joseph
Seales, John
Schultz, Mrs. Elizabeth P.
Secomb, Daniel F.
Seton, Mrs. A. M. Foster
Seton, William Henry
Shapley, J. Hamilton
Shirley, John M.
Shurtleff, R.
Silsby, Arthur W.
Silsby George H. H.
Smith, Albert
Smith, Asa D.
Smith, Eli B.
Smith, George Warren
Smith, Isaac W.
Smith, Jeremiah *
Smith, William *
Smyth, Frederick
Spalding, Edward
Spalding, Edward H.
Spalding, George B.
Spalding, Isaac
Sparhawk, Samuel
Spofford, C. B.
Stackpole, Paul A.
Stanels, Rufus P.
Stark, William
Stearns, Eben S.
Stearns, Onslow
Steele, John H.
Stevens, Lyman D.
Stevens, Samuel H.
Stevens, William S.
Stewart, Charles F.
Stickney, J. A.
Stone, Benjamin P.
Tappan, Mrs. Almira Rice
Tappan, Charles L.
Ten Broeck, Petrus Stuyvesant
Tenney, Jonathan
Tenney, Richard P. J.
Thomas, Moses G.
Thompson, Andrew J.
Todd, William C.
Towle, Ebenezer Sanborn
Towne, William B.
Tredick, Titus Salter
Tuck, Amos
Tucker, W. Howard
Tufts, Asa Alford
Tufts, Charles A.
Tutherly, William
Twitchell, Amos
Twitchell, A. S.
Twitchell, George B.
Tyler, Bennett *
Tyler, John E.

Upham, James	Wheat, A. F.
Upham, Joseph B.	Wheeler, Samuel M.
Upham, Nathaniel Gookin	White, John A.
Upham, Timothy *	White, Nathaniel
Vaughan, Orsino A. J.	White, William O.
Varney, John R.	Whitman, G. P.
Wadleigh, George	Whitman, Zaehariah G.
Waite, Albert S.	Whittemore, B. B.
Waldron, Richard Russell	Wiley, Frederick L.
Walker, Abiel	Wilkins, Elijah R.
Walker, Arthur W.	Williams, Jared W.
Walker, Mrs. Elizabeth L.	Wilson, James
Walker, Gustavus	Wingate, Joseph C. A.
Walker, Isaae	Wood, Henry
Walker, J. Albert	Woodbury, Augustus
Walker, Joseph Burbeen	Woodbury, Levi *
Walker, Lyman B.	Woodbury, Peter P.
Warren, Benjamin S.	Woodman, Charles W.
Weare, John M.	Woodman, John J.
Webster, Claudius B.	Woods, Andrew S.
Webster, Gideon	Woodworth, Albert B.
Webster, Horace	Woreester, George Albert
Webster, Stephen Peabody	Worcester, Samuel F.
Weeks, James W.	Worth, Edmund
Weeks, John W.	Yeaton, William
Wells, John S.	Young, Andrew H.
Wentworth, Mark II.	Young, John K.

CORRESPONDING MEMBERS.

- *Allen, Francis Olcott, Philadelphia, Pa., 1897.
- *Barrows, Rev. Charles D., D.D., Lowell, Mass., 1878.
- *Belknap, Rear Admr. George E., Pensaeola, Fla., 1879.
- Boyd, Franeis, Boston, Mass., 1883.
- Briggs, Lloyd Vernon, M.D., Boston, Mass., 1901.
- *Brown, Gen. John M., Portland, Me., 1879.
- Burton, George D., Boston, Mass., 1893.
- *Butterfield, Henry L., M.D., Waupun, Wis., 1877.
- Butterfield, Jonathan Ware, LL.B., Topeka, Kan., 1888.
- *Cameron, Hon Angus, La Crosse, Wis., 1879.
- *Cate, Miss Eliza J., Northampton, Mass., 1880.
- Cilley, Mrs. Jacob G., Cambridge, Mass., 1883.

Cilley, Gen. Jonathan P., Rockland, Me., 1877.
*Crump, William C., New London, Conn., 1879.
Cutter, William R., Woburn, Mass., 1882.
*Dana, Hon. Edmund L., Wilkesbarre, Pa., 1879.
*Darling, Gen. Charles W., Oneida, N. Y., 1885.
*Dean, John Ward, A.M., Boston, Mass., 1874.
*Dinsmoor, James, Esq., Sterling, Ill., 1893.
Dinsmore, William, New York City, 1881.
Eastman, Dr. Edmund T., Boston, Mass., 1882.
*Elliott, George M., Lowell, Mass., 1879.
*Ellis, Rev. George E., A.M., D.D., LL.D., Boston, Mass., 1879.
*Elwell, Hon. Edward H., Portland, Me., 1888.
*Emery, George E., Lynn, Mass., 1882.
Emmons, John L., Boston, Mass., 1882.
*Everett, Hon. Edward, A.M., Ph.D., LL.D., Boston, Mass., 1827.
*Fearing, Hon. Albert, Hingham, Mass., 1874.
Fogg, Mrs. Jennie Bouton, Manchester, N. H., 1890.
*Fogg, Col. William P., Roselle, N. J., 1878.
*Folsom, Capt. Albert A., Boston, Mass., 1887.
*Fox, Gustavus V., Lowell, Mass., 1876.
*Gibson, Rev. Elvira E., Barre, Mass., 1882.
Gilman, Rev. Bradley, Canton, Mass., 1893.
*Gilman, John T., M.D., Portland, Me., 1881.
*Glidden, Lt., Col. John M., Newcastle, Me., 1897.
Goodell, Abner C., Salem, Mass., 1881.
*Gordon, Capt., George A., Somerville, Mass., 1878.
Greenough, Charles P., Boston, Mass., 1880.
*Hale, George S., A.M., Boston, Mass., 1881.
*Harvey, Hon. Peter, A.M., Boston, Mass., 1875.
*Haskell, Edwin B., Boston, Mass., 1874.
*Haynes, Prof. Henry W., A.M., Boston, Mass., 1880.
*Hazen, Rev. Henry A., D.D., Anburndale, Mass., 1890.
*Hill, Horatio, Chicago, Ill., 1885.
*Hobart, Brig. Gen. Harrison C., Milwaukee, Wis., 1887.
*Huguet-Latour, Maj. L. A., Montreal, Canada, 1881.
*Hutchinson, Charles W., Utica, N. Y., 1876.
*Jameson, Rev. Ephraim O., Millis, Mass., 1886.
*Jenness, John S., New York City, 1875.
*Ketchum, Rev. Silas, Maplewood, Mass., 1876.
*Kingsley, William L., New Haven, Ct., 1874.
*Le Bosquet, Rev. John, Southville, Mass., 1884.
*Lincoln, Hon. Enoch, A.M., Fryeburg, Me., 1827.

Littlefield, George E., Boston, Mass., 1888.
McClintock, John M., Boston, Mass., 1893.
McMurphy, Rev. Jesse G., Derry, N. H., 1894.
Mason, John Edwin, M.D., Washington, D. C., 1888.
Mason, Robert M., Boston, Mass., 1874.
*Merrill, Hon. Samuel, Des Moines, Ia., 1882.
*Parsons, Calvin, Wilkesbarre, Pa., 1879.
*Peabody, Hon. Charles A., New York City, 1875.
*Perry, John S., Cincinnati, O., 1878.
*Pierce, Col. Fred C., Rockford, Ill., 1885.
*Poore, Benjamin Perley, Newburyport, Mass., 1879.
Porter, Rev. Edward G., A.M., Lexington, Mass., 1882.
*Prescott, Addison, Topeka, Kan., 1881.
*Prescott, Hon. John H., Salina, Kan., 1882.
*Quincy, Edmund, A.M., Dedham, Mass., 1874.
Raikes, George A., F.S.A., F.S.S., F.R.S.L., F.R.H.S., London, Eng., 1887.
Richards, Hetta M. Hervey (Mrs. Pierre E.), London, Eng., 1890.
*Rollins, Daniel, Boston, Mass., 1883.
*Rollins, Edward A., A.M., Philadelphia, Pa., 1879.
Sanborn, Franklin B., Concord, Mass., 1899.
*Sandham, Alfred, Toronto, Canada, 1875.
*Savage, James W., Omaha, Neb., 1875.
Seward, Rev. Josiah L., Keene, N. H., 1881.
*Slater, Rev. Edmund F., A.M., D.D., Boston, Mass., 1874.
*Spalding, Rev. Samuel J., D.D., Newburyport, Mass., 1875.
Stearns, Charles S., Charlestown, Mass., 1878.
Stevens, Herman Weed, A.M., Brookline, Mass., 1897.
*Stone, Eben F., A.M., LL.B., Newburyport, Mass., 1879.
Swain, Hon. Charles R., Boston, Mass., 1879.
*Thatcher, Rear Admr. Henry K., Winchester, Mass., 1875.
*Tucker, Ichabod, A.M., Salem, Mass., 1827.
*Tucker, Hon. William W., A.M., Boston, Mass., 1883.
*Tuttle, Charles W., A.M., Ph.D., Boston, Mass., 1874.
Wadleigh, Henry W., Boston, Mass., 1877.
*Warner, Hon. William F., Waverly, N. Y., 1881.
Wells, Frederic P., Newbury, Vt., 1902.
*Wentworth, Hon. John, A.M., LL.D., Chicago, Ill., 1879.
*Whitmore, William H., A.M., Boston, Mass., 1889.
*Witherow, Rev. Thomas, D.D., Londonderry, Ire., 1883.
*Woodbury, Rev. Augustus, Providence, R. I., 1875.
*Woodbury, Hon. Charles Levi, Boston, Mass., 1876.
*Woodward, Royal, Albany, N. Y., 1880.

*Deceased.



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